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To Our Railway "Managers."

Break, break, break
Your passengers' bones, for ye
Care not what 'plaints they utter:
Ye've got the monopoly!

'Tis bad for the driver and mate,
When the goods train gets in the way;
Tis bad when the mail is late,
But no one is to blame, ye say!

So the doomed express goes on
To destruction under the hill;
For want of the touch of a points-man's hand,
Or the sound of a whistle that's still.

Breakes, Breakes, breakes
Must be quickly improved, and ye
Will find that the trust ye've abused is dead,
And never revived 'twill be!

That Boy.

Is the house turned topsy turvey?
Does it ring from street to roof?
Will the racket still continue,
Spite of all your mild reproof?
Are you often in a flutter?
Are you sometimes thrilled with joy?
Then I have my grave suspicions,
That you have at home—that Boy.

Are the walls and tables hammered?
Are your nerves and ink upset?
Have two eyes, so bright and roguish,
Made you every care forget?
Have your garden-beds a prowler,
Who delights but to destroy?
These are well-known indications
That you have at home—that Boy.

Have you seen him playing circus—
With his head upon the mat,
And his heels in mid-air twinkling—
For his audience, the cat?
Do you ever stop to listen,
When his merry pranks annoy—
Listen to a voice that whispers,
You were once just like—that Boy?

Have you heard of broken windows,
And with nobody to blame?
Have you seen a trowsered urchin
Quite unconscious of the same?
Do you love a teasing mixture
Of perplexity and joy?
You have a dozen daughters,
But I know you've got—that Boy.

WITH A COUPON.

No expression of smiling astonishment was more often repeated to us at St. Grundy's than one which intoned as it were the phrase:

"Dear me! so you have never been abroad!"

The sting of the gibe was in its truth. And it certainly was mortifying that every soul in the St. Grundy hierarchy, from the bishop down to the cathedral beadle, had traveled, or, at least, had made what they called an excursion. Neither papa—the well-known Canon Perkes, whose faint tenor voice once reminded Lady Backwater "of the angels singing in the choir"—nor mamma, nor my sister Charlotte, had ever gone, I suppose, twenty miles from St. Grundy's. The fact is that I, who relate this narrative, am the only one with anything like energy in the family. This is really signified in my name. Augusta, which might seem at the first blush to belong to a person of languid temperament, but which my quick, sharp ways long ago shortened into the more serviceable Gus. Charlotte, always too dreamy, remained Charlotte; no one would have dreamed of cutting her down into Lotty or Char. Papa and mamma were, indeed, sadly helpless, he being too gentle, always looking at everybody through his glasses with a wistful benevolence that is quite provoking. Those glasses I really believe to be at the bottom of his timorous, retiring way, for the frame is so delicate that the glasses seem to float before his eyes without palpable support—their balance and structure are so frail, that half his life goes in nervously preserving them in position. Canon Blowman (who takes the bass at St. Grundy's, and gives out "The people that walk in darkness" somewhere down in the bowels of the earth) says that this criticism of mine shows "a nice knowledge of human character." It may be so, but the fact remains that the three are altogether too nervous and shrinking to get through life, and that I am the only one with a spark of energy.

Above all, I wanted to travel. Above all, I was dying to see Curebath. At St. Grundy's one might as well be buried in its old crypt for any chance there was of meeting suitable people—or, I have no false modesty in saying it, the suitable person that every young girl of spirit and proper ambition desires to meet. I am not one of those persons whose helplessness is but another name for selfishness, and who do not scruple being a burden and a charge on their families. Still I worked on that one idea, trying, as it were, to "educate my party," as they say in politics, but it was hopeless. A sort of terror of traveling weighed on my family like a nightmare—Mr. Perkes, I am sure, fancying that some box, or projection, would certainly dash against his perilously adjusted glasses, which he would never be able to bring successfully across the water.

At last I had begun to despair, when an event occurred which removed a chief difficulty. A maiden aunt shuffled off the mortal coil, though she had been so leisurely in her attempts at extrication that it seemed likely that she would remain in a state of permanent entanglement. T is worthy relative left me and Charlotte fifty pounds a piece. I resolved, before the will was proved, that I should be spent in foreign travel—every stiver of it, as Mr. Blowman was fond of saying. My plans were received with a sort of alarm, yet I could see that curiosity and interest had been awakened. I persevered, and had the pleasure of seeing that way was made. But there were appalling difficulties remaining. They shrank from the conflicts of travel, the bargaining, ticket taking, paying of bills, and discussion in foreign tongues, in which we were all, including myself, utterly deficient. However, by some interference, this obstacle was also to be removed in the happiest and most satisfactory way.

Mr. Blowman had been in town to see a spinster cousin, who admired his under-ground voice vastly, and to whom he paid a visit regularly every half year. He always came to us on his return to relate his adventures, which were of the most entertaining kind. On this evening he was more than usually excited. He was going away for his health. The doctor had ordered Curebath, and the "spinster," as I always called her, had behaved in the most liberal style. "She says," continued Mr. Blowman, "that I must take care of my voice, and that she will take care of me. How I wish that we were all going to Curebath!"

The feebly organized members of the family looked at each other wistfully. In their hearts they wished they were going to Curebath. But my father thought of the delicate balance of his glasses, and shook his head. "The worry," he murmured, "and the hurry, the paying the bills, and the fuss at the railway offices! I never could get through it."

"Exactly my view," said Mr. Blowman, eagerly. "I have never traveled either, and should be like a child among the foreigners. So my spinster said. And—"

"And was she so very liberal?" said my mother, faintly. "Was it a handsome present, if I might ask?"

"She did not give me a halfpenny, nothing that I could jingle on a tombstone, or even—for I have too much respect for my cloth to be seen so engaged—upon some more becoming gaming-table."

"Some Bank of England notes would save you from employing your time in such a pastime," said I, a little smartly. "Her benefaction, I suppose, took that shape."

"Not got it yet," said he, humorously. "I mean the solution. No, I'm not to have any cash. Yet she pays all expenses. See here," he said, pulling out two little books.

"Not tracts?" I said, scornfully.

"No," he said, "though I am to give them away piecemeal. They are talismans, or talismen. In short, they are coupons."

"Coupons, what are they?" We all looked at them with a mysterious curiosity, as though expecting they would change suddenly into precious metal or notes.

"You know," he continued, "I am methodical in my ways, and the moment I heard of the famous coupon system I hailed it as being made for me. In fact the whole of human life ought to be transacted in coupons. It would save a world of trouble and anxiety."

"But," said my father, mildly, "you have not explained. What is a coupon? What do these things in your hand mean?"

"See here. London to Dover; no money or ticket, but merely tear out and present coupon. Packet ditto, T. O. and P., that is tear out and present, coupon. (I abbreviate.) To Paris, T. O. and P. coupon. At hotel, breakfast; garsong, bill. Here you are, coupon. So with dinner. So with bed. Coupon here, coupon there. Coupons to the right of them, coupons to the left of them. Fire 'em off in all directions. And so you see you can travel, board and lodge for a month, be taken away, kept and brought back, without putting your finger into your purse once the whole time."

We were enormously interested. Was there not something piquant and engaging in this ingenious subversion of all ordinary forms of human arrangement? There was, as he said, a beautiful simplicity in the system; and it was certainly the first successful attempt at doing without the root of all evil. The vulgar element was eliminated, and one could at last travel without losing all sense of romance. How we wondered, as he explained how the director of the system, lived and directed in town, whence he dispatched every day and every hour, crowds of travelers to the ends of the earth, furnishing each with nothing but his little book of tracts. He then unfolded a sort of broad sheet or programme of arrangements, in which, besides giving information, the founder chats agreeably with his patrons—rather was he not their patron?—tells them his prospects, what he is going to do, and what he has done.

"So there is the way it stands," said Mr. Blowman, rising, "and I am to be transported to Curebath by boat and rail, maintained there at the Golden Stork a fortnight, and returned to my friends, without any expense or trouble beyond offering a little slip of paper as I come or go."

This revelation made a deep impression. The seed was sown, the difficulties vanished of themselves. The system commended itself as something almost fascinating. Before the next evening all was arranged, and though my father naturally felt some trepidation as to the fate of his glasses, still the danger he felt was reduced almost to a minimum. We were to go with Mr. Blowman.

To carry out the principle in its most perfect style, Mr. Blowman declared that "not more than a few shillings in cash" were to be brought by the party, just to defray the charges of cabs, porterage, and so forth. We should trust ourselves implicitly to our coupons, and, as we agreed, give the thing fair play. It should be the coupon, the whole coupon, and nothing but the coupon.

In a day or two the die was cast, or rather a post-office order was dispatched to the coupon-founder, who by return of post promptly returned three stout little pamphlets, and one for each of a smaller little tract, each having a portrait like an enlarged postage stamp, which was to be in common for the hotels. We set to work, got on packing, and at last started, my father slightly tremulous about his glasses. But Mr. Blowman liberally guaranteed their safety.

Everything was delightful and worked admirably. Coupon here, coupon there; up, down, everywhere, they were all graciously honored like cheques. It was universally agreed that it was the most charming way of traveling that could be. We—that is, I and Mr. Blowman—heartily wished the principle could be introduced into all the transactions of life. Dover, Ostend, Brussels, all were strictly couponized; then on to Cologne and the Rhine, where coupons were administered largely. The only drawback was that our small cash for cabs, porters, and so on, began to disappear with alarming rapidity, and we discovered with alarm that it would not hold out to the end of our journey.

We were in great spirits, which we bestowed—that is, I and Mr. Blowman—liberally on a dry, elderly, wiry-haired Briton, one of the true type we all know, who has the air of taking his bank abroad with him. That sort of commercial superiority is really unendurable, and we noticed that he smiled contemptuously as the guard came in and tore out our coupons.

"You find all that sort of thing answer, I suppose," he said.

Mr. Blowman answered him readily. "It speaks for itself," he said; "it is the one, the only system, and, depend upon it, we shall all have to come to it, whether we like it or no."

"I am fond of the old ways," said Briton, "at least till the new ones are fairly established."

"That was what all the social Tories said when steam came in. We'd never have had a railway if those principles had prevailed."

"Perhaps so. I only wished to know how the thing answered. Have you found it satisfactory?"

We had all the ardor of neophytes, and answered. Had we not gone in for the thing thoroughly? Could we show a greater proof of our confidence than having embarked so great a stake in the matter?

"Look here, sir," said Mr. Blowman, "we are couponed through, over and over again. See this and this. Boat, rail, breakfast, coffee or tea, with eggs, all coupon; meat ditto, a separate or supplemental coupon. Dinner, bed, we are all coupon, sir. We deal with our fellow-man in no medium but coupons, and look here, I suppose the united contents of the purses of the whole party would not amount to the sum of five shillings. What do you say to that, sir?"

"It only seems to me that you have burned your boats, as the saying is, and that you are determined to give the system its fullest trial. Such faith ought to move mountains."

"There are always skeptics in every age," said Mr. Blowman, with spirit. "This is an age of skepticism."

"Not an age for putting all your eggs in one basket."

On this we all set on this stuck-up Briton, and as Mr. Blowman said, happily, "couponed him with a will." I must, however, think he was tolerably good humored under our roasting.

"Perhaps I am old-fashioned," he said, "but, at all events, you cannot blame me for waiting. I ought to tell you that Curebath is full to overflowing now."

"We are independent, sir," said Mr. Blowman, "and are provided for."

The day passed over. Gradually our spirits began to flag a little, for we were growing tired. Papa and mamma both showed signs of weariness, and, I must say, pettishness; mamma wishing that "she was back at St. Grundy's."

Towards ten o'clock, we began to draw near to Curebath. The starcbed Briton was asleep. At last there we were! and the exiles of St. Grundy's, as Mr. Blowman amusingly called our party, found themselves set down in Curebath.

It was very bewildering—the strange town—the lights—the foreign language—the odd people; and I own, for the first time, I felt my heart sink a little, and wished myself, as mamma did, again in St. Grundy's. Mr. Blowman, who had been appointed—rather he had appointed himself—director-in-chief and coupon-holder of the party—seemed to exhibit signs of despondency, and was quite helpless and bewildered. A number of German porters were clamoring noisily round him, I suppose demanding payment for the luggage. He was quite cowed, and came to us to the cab door.

"Give me some money for these fellows," he said. "I haven't a halfpenny left, not as much as I could jingle on a tombstone."

This poor jest he delivered with a ghastly smile.

"You know I have none, Mr. Bowman," I answered, somewhat tartly. "You should have kept some for this occasion."

"How could I?" he answered, as tartly. What am I to do with them?"

Papa, in an agitated way, said:

"Offer them the coupons—they are received everywhere, you know."

"Stuff and nonsense," he answered, roughly. "They wouldn't take 'em; know nothing about 'em. What are we to do?"

It was embarrassing, and all his fault. Still it was the only thing to be done. They might accept them. So he drew out a "breakfast with meat" coupon, and tendered it. It was received with a chatter and a howl. Mamma suggested, what oddly enough proved to be the only sensible course, that we should bid them accompany us to the hotel, where the host would satisfy them. This was explained to them by signs, and seemed to be cordially accepted with many a "ja! ja!" and Mr. Blowman assured them, in the same language, that at the Golden Stork they should be handsomely remunerated.

Strange to say, this was received with a chorus of rude laughter, and a roar of "Nein! nein!" It was growing intolerable. In a moment of rage, and seeing that Blowman was of no more use than an old woman would be, I bade the coachman drive on quickly, which he did, with a loud crack of his whip.

I felt that we were attended behind by our persecutors, but it was a release. Inside in the dark interior, Mr. Blowman and I fairly quarreled. I said he ought not to have taken upon himself the direction of the party, if he felt that he could not be equal to such a little difficulty as that. He said that, if I hadn't interfered, all would have gone well. It was not a pleasant drive. We were now passing through dark streets; every one seemed to be in bed. I wished again that I was back in my own snug one at St. Grundy's.

We had stopped in a long, dark street, before a gloomy arch, with closed gates like a prison. There was a gold stork over the door.

"Here we are," said I and Mr. Blowman, uttering an undeniable truism at the same moment.

The coachman got down and voiced some unintelligible sounds.

"Tell him to ring the bell," I said.

Mr. Blowman pointed to that mode of attracting attention, uttering vehemently the words, "Bell, bell!"

He did not, or would not, understand.

"Ring it yourself," I said, impatiently.

He was becoming more and more stupid every instant, but he got out, and did so. The man stamped impatiently, and poured out a volley of gutturals. At the same time the porter persecutors arrived, and, crowding around the window, gesticulated violently at the large gate, as if they were threatening the golden stork.

"They are touts for the other hotels," said Mr. Blowman, in his stupid way, "and infuriated that we did not go with them. What are we to do now?"

"Ring again, of course," I said, thoroughly disgusted with him.

Catch me take an underground bass abroad again. Of all the spectacles of effete stupidity! He tried to ring the bell, but they interposed, and gesticulated more furiously still. They would not allow him to touch it even. It was growing serious. My mamma began to cry. Suddenly a gentleman pushed through the crowd. I stood at the window. With what joy I recognized him as our traveling companion, the starched Briton!

"I saw you were in some difficulty," he said, "so I followed. Can I assist you?"

"Oh do, kind sir," I said, in despair. "Get rid of these wretches."

He spoke to them in German, and a dozen voices, including that of the cabman, answered him. The wretches used their arms to point excitedly at the walls and gate, the coachman followed suit with his whip.

"It seems," he says, "that the proprietor of this hotel died last week, and it has been shut up. His heirs are not carrying on the business. It is going to be pulled down, and re-opened as the Grand Hotel of the Golden Stork."

A cry of despair broke from the interior of the cab. The coupons!

He spoke again to the porters. Again gesticulations.

"Not a room to be had in the whole town," he said. "The Crown Prince arrived this evening to open the new bath-house. All the other hotels are full to bursting."

"But we have our coupons," said Mr. Blowman, in his idiotic way. "They are money cheques; they must take us!"

"I fear not," said he.

What was to be done? We had coupons, but not a farthing of money; nothing that "we could jingle on a tombstone."

"Look here," said Mr. Blowman, imbecile to the end, "Here is a breakfast coupon, with or without meat; a dinner ditto, a bed ditto——"

"I fear they would be of no use to you," said our rescuer. "The only thing that I can suggest is this. I telegraphed to secure a room at the Eagle, which is quite at the service of the two ladies. The gentlemen must rough it."

What gratitude we felt! Our rescuer satisfied the porters, and we drove away from the closed Stork to the Eagle, Mr. Blowman being turned out on the box-seat to make room for our noble preserver. We spent a miserably uncomfortable night at the Eagle, but were told that we ought to consider ourselves lucky. And, indeed, we were grateful.

The next day, however, things brightened a little. The Crown Prince was going away in the evening, and comfortable rooms were given us. And such was the esteem in which the worthy coupon-issuer—who was not responsible for the accident—was held, that his little drafts were promptly honored by the proprietor of the Eagle.

We shall never travel, however, with Mr. Blowman again.

The number of shipwrecks on the English coast in 1872 exceeded that of the previous year by 383—the total of the past year being 1,956.

A Buffalo Fight.

The challenger advanced from the herd to within some four feet, getting angrier and angrier as he came. Suddenly there was a crash that had in it something Homeric. One rattling onset of that kind leaves one in no doubt as to why the short, strong horns of the buffaloes have a splintered appearance at the apices. Then there was a long, steady push, in which every tendon of the huge bodies of the buffaloes was strained to the utmost. Then there was a strategic easing off, then a sudden gladiatorial thrust, which pressed the huge heads to the ground in an even balance of strength. Neither beast dared relax a muscle or retreat an inch, for fear of that fatal charge upon the flank, or that dangerous twist of the neck, which means defeat.

A momentary relaxation of the tremendous strain only resulted in the shaggy heads coming together again with a dull thump, and a renewal of the dogged pushing which might have moved a freight train. It was a matter of lungs and endurance, and the white froth began to drop in long, tenacious strings from their lips, and the red eyes to glare dimly through what seemed clots of blood. I could hear the labored breathing where I lay, and see the tendons stand out across the thighs and along the thick necks.

But this dead set of strength could not last always. Every moment of time was telling disastrously upon the shorter wind and decaying strength of the old crusader, who still fought for the loves of his youth. His foot slipped, and the intelligence of this slight disaster seemed to reach his antagonist quicker than a flash of light. No gladiator ever urged his advantage more suddenly. There was a huge lunge, a sound of horns slipping upon each other, a spring forward, and the horn of the younger bull had made a raking upward stroke through his antagonist's flank. The fight now became brisk. Again and again the old one turned and tried to make the old stand of head to head, and as often his more active antagonist caught him behind the shoulder. With the red agony of defeat in his eye, and the blood trickling from the long wounds in his flanks, he still refused to be conquered. With failing strength and limbs, which refused any longer to serve him, he finally stood at bay, with open mouth and hanging tongue, unable to fight and disdaining to retreat. His antagonist pushed him, and he yielded doggedly. He made no attempt to shield his flank, and pitifully endured all that came. The original plan of non-interference was abandoned, and the young lords gathered around him, and snorted and shook their heads, and gave him an occasional dig in the ribs by way of expressing their contempt for him. The cows came and snuffed at him, and indulged in spiteful feminine butts and walked away. Their manner implied that they had always regarded him as a disagreeable old maff, and they were glad he finally understood their heartfelt sentiments in regard to him.

Through all this the old fellow stood unresisting, whipped, but still obstinate. Gradually they all left him to himself, and the herd wandered further away. He did not even look around; he was probably forced at last to accept his sentence of banishment, and go and live as long as he could alone, and fight his last fight with the coyotes and die.

A Model Farm.

I have already mentioned the farm of Mr. Stillson, says a New York *Tribune* correspondent, writing from Oshkosh, Wis., which I visited the other day. Besides other land which he owns and cultivates, he has in one piece adjoining the city 960 acres of as beautiful prairie land as I ever saw. It slopes gradually toward Lake Winnebago, which is visible from all parts of it, and, now that he has blind-ditched the portions where there are depressions, there is not on the whole farm ten square yards of waste land. Mr. Stillson drove me out into one field of 160 acres, just half a mile square, opposite his house, a part of which bore a crop of hay this year, while the remainder of it had been in wheat. It was the finest field I ever saw.

Mr. Stillson raises about 140 acres of wheat a year, and has sent to market in the last 23 or 24 years more than 40,000 bushels of that grain alone. I think he said his average crop in 23 years had been more than 22 bushels to the acre. He keeps between 1,700 and 1,800 head of sheep, and has now in his barn 7,700 pounds of fine wool of this year's clip. It is not for sale until the price is better than it is now. He has about 150 head of cattle and horses, and these, with his sheep and pigs, consume all the hay and coarse grain that the farm produces. His herd of short-horned stock is a very promising one, although now only a year or two old. His barns are, I think, the largest and best in the entire West, and contain ample room to house about all the grain and hay that he raises, so that very little of it is stacked out. I am told that when Mr. Stillson came here he was not rich, and that his lands, to use a Western phrase, "were plastered all over" with 24 per cent. mortgages. He has raised himself to his present position as one of the first, if not the very first, farmers in Wisconsin by an intelligent attention to his business, by high cultivation of his land and by not raising, two years in succession, any crop which did not pay a profit.

The Squirrel Pest.

To an Eastern reader, says the San Francisco *Call*, it will sound strange that squirrels should exist in sufficient numbers to become a pest. They will hardly be able to realize that there are certain localities in the valleys and on the side-hills in California—in the grain fields and adjacent thereto—where there are colonies comprising thousands and tens of thousands of these pests. They have multiplied rather than diminished since the Americans occupied California, which may be attributed to the fact that, as farms are opened up, their supply of food is more certain and abundant. In sections where they are most numerous it is calculated that they are capable of destroying from one-third to one-half a crop. The squirrels burrow in the ground, which renders their extermination all the more difficult. Their depredations in past years were so seriously felt that a law was passed by the Legislature authorizing the counties most afflicted to offer a bounty for their scalps. This plan was tried, and found not only to be too expensive but to effect very little in getting rid of the evil. Besides, it was complained that those farmers should not be subject to a tax whose fields contained no squirrels in order to exterminate them in sections where they depredated. The necessity of a law of a different character is felt. A number of farmers held a convention in this city on Tuesday to devise some plan for getting rid of the squirrels more certainly and in a less obnoxious manner. Another bill is to be drafted for legislative action.

Boy Patriots.—Eight Cuban young lads, from 15 to 18 years of age, found hiding places on the steamer Virginius, proposing to help their countrymen to fight the Spaniards out of Cuba. They were discovered and forced away by their parents before the steamer sailed.

The English-Ashantee Quarrel.

The quarrel between the English and the Ashantees is not a very intelligible one. The English have long held a portion of the Gold Coast, other sections of which were possessed by the Danes and the Dutch. The latter have now also been acquired by the English, whose settlements, defended by Cape Coast Castle and other forts stretch along the shores between Liberia and Dahomey. Northward of these possessions are the peaceful and submissive tribes of the Fantees, Assins, and Ahantas, which are "protected" by the British Government; and beyond them, to the north, are the undefined dominions of Koffee Kalkalli. The immediate cause of the war was a series of fierce incursions of King Koffee against the Fantees, whom he drove to Cape Coast, and whose villages he burned; but the remote cause is alleged to be the resentment felt by this potentate at not having access to the sea-coast and at being deprived of the annual stipend which used to be granted to him by the Dutch. Whatever the grounds of the quarrel, it is certain that the English cabinet has entered upon a determined war. Nor is the struggle likely to be a very easy one, nor are the costs of it capable of easy reckoning. When Sir Robert Napier set out for Magdala, it was estimated that the war would cost England four millions sterling for it; she has actually had to pay nine. The Ashantee war is calculated at two millions; it is not unlikely to cost five, Koffee has been making, it is supposed, important alliances with many interior tribes; that he and his generals are skilled warriors, they have already betrayed; the English know nothing either of the numbers of his army, the manner of their equipment, or of the topographical features of the country they are about to invade; they do know that the resistence of Ashantee armies is not the only danger they have to face, but wild beasts also, and a most treacherous climate; and before they reach the promised El Dorado of the river Barra, and the capital, with its suspected golden stores, they must probably endure a long, weary, and uncertain campaign, in which they can scarcely hope to do more than to temporarily put an end to Ashantee excursions coastward.

How He Got into Business.

A watchmaker at Florence, Alabama, once told us how he managed to get into business there. He settled in the place a stranger, just after the people had started a new town-clock in the tower of the court house, but nobody came to give him a job. A week or two passed on without improving his prospects, when in a kind of desperation he determined to make a bold strike for business. Everybody swore by the town-clock, of course, a fact which our watchmaker knew, so after night he made his way into the tower and changed the hands a few minutes. Heard nothing of it on the day following, and so changed them the next night. On the morning after the second change had been made, a man called on the watchmaker and spoke of employing him to regulate the town clock; but the watchmaker told him he thought no regulation was necessary, as he had noticed that the clock was running exactly with his time, and drawing forth his watch, he compared it with the clock, and, sure enough, they were exactly together. Next morning the town-clock and the watches of the place were further apart than usual, and the gentleman who had called at the watch shop the day before now again presented himself, accompanied by several friends. To their great surprise they found the watchmaker's regulator and watch still exactly with the clock, and that settled the question. They all left their watches to be cleaned, remarking that they would rather have no watches at all than watches that did not keep time. The news spread; other irregular watches came in by the score until, before the day was over, the watchmaker had the windows hung entirely full of work.

Sheep as a Renovator.

A secesh soldier while fighting under Stonewall Jackson, in Virginia, saw the benefit of sheep-raising to revive worn-out land. Impoverished in the fight for slavery, he began with only ten ewe sheep, which he put in a small field near his house, that was full of briars and weeds. They soon ate up the briars, weeds, and the grass in fence corners. He gave them daily a little meal or bran, salted them often, and sheltered them in the winter, when they had swamp hay and a few roots. In the spring he had thirteen fine lambs, worth more than he gave for the ewes, and he said the wool and manure was worth more than the cost of the food. He plowed and planted the field to corn, and got over thirty bushels to the acre, while around the shed the yield was much larger. He now keeps sheep, and grows, without the aid of guano or phosphate, fine crops of clover, corn, wheat, and turnips. How strange that the Southern farmers so persistently neglect stock-growing, which is the only means by which they can obtain continuous crops of cotton. A Yankee who farmed at the South was remonstrated with for neglecting to grow cotton; he replied that he sold corn and meat enough to buy all the cotton made in his neighborhood.

Noah's Ark.

A scientific writer gives it as his opinion, founded on certain Biblical facts, that the ark was smaller than the Great Eastern. It had three decks, and was divided into numerous compartments by longitudinal and transverse bulkheads, for the safety and order of its occupants. It was built of gopher wood, a species of evergreen timber resembling the pine in length and strength of trunk, and the white cedar in lightness. In model, it was all that a great carrier could be, chest-like, with lines straight and angles square, but the bottom and top were elliptical in outline, presenting convexity to the earth and sky. After giving the dimensions and the model of construction of the several parts, this authority tells us, as if he was equally certain on this point, that the ark "is now in a good state of preservation, but lying under an eternal mantle of snow, hundreds of feet deep, at an altitude of seventeen thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea. Ever since the flood dried up, the climate of Armenia has been colder, and snow always covers the top of Ararat, rendering it impossible for any of Noah's descendants to go up and find the ark.

Planting Walnuts.—Black walnuts or acorns should be placed in moist sand as soon as gathered, and allowed to freeze during the winter. In the spring they may be planted in rows three or four feet apart. The black walnuts may be transplanted, as they crowd each other. The acorns, however, are transplanted with difficulty. The oak grows much slower than the walnut, and therefore you would lose your labor if planted together. Therefore plant them separately, by all means. Walnuts should be planted about three to four inches deep. Acorns one to two inches deep. Plant in exact lines for ease in cultivation.

On the Plains.

Many queer outfits are seen in Greeley, making long journeys over the plains, or who come hither from a distance to trade. We have first the man and his family in a two-horse spring wagon, having come through from the Missouri, or from Montana, or Oregon, seeking some new location, or they are simply traveling to see the country or to visit their friends. They are light-loaded and generally there are but few children. There are always bed-clothes, pillows, a trunk and a box for holding provisions, often a couple of chairs and sometimes a rocking chair. They are worn with travel, dusty, sun-burned and generally dilapidated, and women and children look out from under the wagon curtains with a curious gaze. Sometimes a better class will come under some trees along the river, wash up, and put on their good clothes; then they will come into town with the wagon curtains up, feeling full as good as anybody. The men wear nice clothes, though considerably wrinkled, and the women have black silk dresses, just a trifle out of fashion, or nice calico, ironed under a tree. In all their journeying they have slept in the wagon, have cooked their own provisions and picketed their horses on grass, though grain is always fed. Some of these outfits belong to invalids, more or less wealthy, who are in for a long trip along the base of the mountains, extending from the Platte to the Rio Grande, or even into Old Mexico, which country they mean to reach by winter. They have tents which they pitch near town, and there they sleep and cook, and after looking around as long as anything pleases them, they are up and off.

The regular mover's outfit consists of several wagons, well-loaded, with plenty of dogs behind, and lots of children within. Some are genuine Missourians, belonging to what is called the catfish aristocracy. They "don't know about this hur errygation; it looks like it was a heap o' trouble. May be they'll stay, but they allow a push on to the Arkansaw, where they can make corn and keep a gang of hogs." So they roll out with their dirty wagons and a few hoof-creaking cows.

The outfit of the Texas drover is a scientific affair. There is seldom a cover to the wagon: it is too much trouble, and the whole load is exposed to the public gaze. There are kegs of molasses and jugs of vinegar, and of something else, boxes of bacon, of flour, sugar and a variety of other provisions. Some things are strapped to the sides in a helter-skelter, but perfectly secure manner, and sometimes there are bundles of kindling wood tied to the hind axle. These outfits are seen almost every day of the season standing in front of the stores, while everything needed for a long journey to Utah, Montana, or Idaho is carefully brought together. Meanwhile, their immense droves are wending their way up the divide, south of the town, or around the colony fence on the north, and at last they too take up the long line of travel across the plains.

Then we have the supply teams for some timber camp or herder's rauch in the mountains, coming in by three, four or more days' journey, after flour, bacon, vegetables and groceries. When asked why they do not trade at the towns at the base of the mountains, the reply is that they cannot get all they want there, and that if they could, they can buy everything enough cheaper in Greeley to pay for making the journey. Another reason why many such come hither is because they want to see friends; possibly the young men want to see some girls of their acquaintance, and most of them get their letters and papers here. Invalids, all kinds of travelers, explorers, business men and tourists look for letters here.

Besides the railroad teams that take supplies down the Platte, are scientific parties, who have a wagon and a few riding mules, and here they get their flour, bacon and groceries before they issue into the solitude, to be gone for weeks and even months. There we have our own people, some of whom are all the time on the move, either down the Platte or up to the mountains. The Platte characters mean business; they no longer wear broadcloth, but instead the roughest gear. Some of them wear buckskin pantaloons, with suitable fringe, and they always wear slouched hats. They are haying or herding, or something else, and if not too far away, they come back with loads of hay, on which they gracefully recline. Sometimes they bring up butter, and in the season buffalo meat and robes. Those who make the mountain trip are pleasure-bound, but having an idea it is a little rough there, the men wear old clothes, some of the women bloomers, away they go at what they call "bright and early," that is, 10 or 11 o'clock, and by hard pushing they camp within the foot hills. The next day they climb and climb; sometimes they get lost, but they go on two or three or more days, according to their strength and the stock of their provisions, and after a while they have a real pleasure, that is, when they come back dusty, hungry, feverish with what they have seen, and loaded down with specimens which in a few days they throw out at the back door. A particular friend of ours, a New York city gentleman, came back after a stay of ten days. He had on a shocking pair of pantaloons, held up by a big leather belt, a short-waisted coat, and a flannel shirt. He had lost the skin off his nose, and he was so lame he could scarcely hobble along, but he was enthusiastic about the things which he had seen, and he saw so many that the telling of them will last him so long he is not likely to go again soon. The women always go to bed, and it is several days before their noses resume the natural color.—*Greeley (Col.) Tribune.*

Protect the Quail.

Last winter the heavy snow storms destroyed the quail by thousands, and a great part of that destruction and suffering might have been prevented if people through the country had protected and fed them. The best way to do this is to drive stakes in the ground about ten feet apart, and a foot or two in height, then lay poles across and cover them with brush and leaves. This should be done before winter sets in, and some grain thrown under and around, to entice them to it; then when a heavy storm occurs they would resort to it as a shelter, as well as a feeding place. A few winters ago nearly every quail was killed throughout the Northern and Middle States, and special laws were made for their protection till the country was restocked. "An ounce of protection is worth a pound of cure."

How They Died.—A letter from Havana gives the following account of the execution of the Virginius's prisoners at Santiago de Cuba: The four prisoners were shot at the place made famous by previous executions and in the usual manner, kneeling close to the slaughter house wall. All marched to the spot with firmness. Bembetta and Ryan showed marked courage, although the former was slightly affected toward the last. The two others quite broke down before they were bandaged; but Ryan kept up to the last, never flinched a moment, and died without fear or regret. Bembetta and Ryan were killed at the first discharge.

Then and Now.

John B. Gough, in a late lecture, said: Fifty years ago we burned the same materials for light as they did 5,000 years ago. The lamps and torches that illuminated Belshazzar's feast were as brilliant and were probably of the same materials as those at the earlier receptions at Washington. The same might be said of locomotion. Nimrod and Noah traveled at about the same rate of speed as our fathers. He remembered traveling between Albany and Utica, and making three miles an hour straight through. Now in twenty-seven hours we could pass the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, and 100 miles into Virginia. In the *old* times they lived for love, and for a plain, simple home with all its happiness and comforts. In the *then* the marriage relation with its hallowed influence was the offspring of love; in the *now* it was made a matter of barter and sale, and family life was metamorphosed into a wretched struggle for fashionable display. One man married to increase his respectability, one to please his friends, another brought a wife home to spite his relatives, and another married to procure service without being obliged to pay for it. One girl married because she did not like to work, and wanted to be supported in doing nothing but crochet and Berlin work, with ample time to go out. He sometimes saw these butterflies in the street, with abundance of finery, cheap jewelry, and head-gear; and, speaking of female head-gear, he might say that no one could break the second commandment in worshipping it, because it was unlike anything in the heavens above or the earth beneath. He knew it was the fashion to make old maids and old bachelors subjects of ridicule, but would it not be better to be laughed at because you are not married, than never to laugh at all because you are married? If a girl was meek in her manner; if she was modest in the presence of gentlemen, or if she is kind to animals, she was cut out for an old maid. Neatness, modesty, thrift, order, and humanity seemed to be the never-failing characteristics of that terrible creature, the old maid. But, he asked, were not some of the women whose existence was a blessing to the world of this class? Take, for instance, Florence Nightingale, Miss Carpenter, Clara Barton, Miss Dix, and a host of others. We were Christians, and yet we worshipped the meanest of all gods, and bowed the knee to Mammon. The purse-bearing scoundrel was often honored, but the moneyless scoundrel was always despised. In some of our cities it was scarcely possible to convict a man with money of crime. He did not believe in hanging a man, but he asked did they ever hear of a poor man who had three trials for murder? (Applause). The question was not one of right or wrong, guilt or innocence; but of wealth or poverty.

Adventures of a Burglar.

A man tried to burglarize the house of Mr. Smith, residing in the neighborhood of the railroad track, but was successfully foiled in the attempt. It seems that the fellow forced an entrance through the back kitchen door by prying off the hasp, about 11:30 o'clock, soon after the occupants of the house had retired. The burglar, after getting into the kitchen, commenced walking around the room. Mr. Smith, who had not yet gone to sleep, heard the fellow, but kept quiet. In a few moments more the burglar entered the hall which leads directly to the sleeping apartment. About this time Smith had gotten out of bed, and, arming himself with a bootjack and one of his heavy boots, awaited the approach of the other. It was as dark as tar, and as soon as the man came within striking distance he let fly at him with his boot, hitting him over the head. The fellow beat a hasty retreat, but not fast enough to escape the heavy boot, which was thrown after him. When he got into the kitchen he didn't know which way to turn, as he had closed the door when he came in. Before he knew where he was he had fallen over the stove, knocking half a dozen tea kettles and pots off with him. This created such a terrible din that Smith thought four or five burglars were in his kitchen, and was afraid to follow. Lucky for the other that he did, for he had become so demoralized by the fall that he wasn't worth a cent for fighting. Getting on his feet again, he struck for the door wildly, and this time came in contact with a rocking chair, and he fell head over heels into a tub of water. His splashing and floundering around in the tub of water terrified Smith more than ever, and he began to think his house was possessed of devils. The man at last found the door, and jumped down the steps; he ran across the yard like lightning, and this time rushed into a small hen coop, which he knocked over, and killed several of the small hens. What happened to him after this no one knows. Suffice it, he has not shown himself around those parts since.—*Vallejo (Cal.) Independence.*

Critical Periods of Human Life.

From the age of forty to that of sixty a man who properly regulates himself may be considered in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attacks of disease, and all the functions are in the highest order. Having gone a year or two past sixty, however, he arrives at a critical period of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a stand-still. But athwart this river is a viaduct called "The Turn of Life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "Old Age," round which the river winds, and then flows beyond without a doubt of causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad characters, are also in the vicinity, to waylay the traveler and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins, and provide himself with perfect composure. To quote a metaphor, "the turn of life" has a turn either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and power having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close, like flowers of sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength, whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in its beauty and vigor until night has nearly set in.

How to Cure Chills.—A lady writer gives what she believes to be a sure cure for chills. She takes about a pint of new milk, and stirs into it a tablespoonful of ground ginger, and then heats the milk as hot as it will do to drink without burning the

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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What Will Pennsvalley Do?

On the 16th of December the people of this state are to decide whether corruption shall continue to exist, or whether honest government shall henceforth take its place. The proposed new Constitution strikes at all the evils that the honest people have complained of for the last quarter of a century, and the constitutional Convention has now framed an instrument which will wipe out corrupt legislation, and prevent the wholesale and retail plundering of the tax-payers of the state. Where will the people of Pennsvalley, of Brushvalley, and of Centre county be found on Tuesday, Dec. 16th, when this great and important question is to be decided? Will you be indifferent and remain at home? Do you understand the importance of the issue? Read the new Constitution, and see how clearly it now is within the reach of the people to correct the abuses that they have had imposed upon them for so many years. How can you be indifferent? Turn, out, then, fellow citizens, democrats and republicans, talk to your neighbor of the great importance of the subject, the most important one the citizen can be called upon to vote on, and see that you and they vote to adopt the new constitution.

Are you in favor of having the Assembly meet only once in two years, thus saving hundreds of thousands of dollars, then come out on the 16th, and vote accordingly.

Are you in favor of stopping that great curse of our state, of which you all have complained and by which all have been made to suffer, we mean special legislation, then show your consistency, by turning out on the 16th of December and voting for the new Constitution, which totally forbids the further practice of that business by our corrupt servants at Harrisburg.

Are you opposed to salary grabs, then vote for the new Constitution, it effectually shuts down upon that mode of stealing.

You say that you are opposed to monopolies and the unjust powers and privileges that corporations have obtained and exercised, then show your sincerity, people of Pennsvalley and of Centre county, by coming to the polls on Tuesday, Dec. 16, and casting your vote for the new Constitution.

The ring and all their wicked adherents in the state, have combined to defeat it, and it is the sacred duty of honest men to combine on their side, and put down the gang that has become rich by plundering the people.

Now is your time to act. Let no honest man fail to be at his post.

It is not sufficient that the constitution be adopted but it should be done with such an overwhelming majority, that the rogues and thieves may know in what numbers their masters exist.

Nominate Good Men.

That staunch democratic organ, the Pittsburg Post, says:

The Tribune has an article going to show that a party gains in popular esteem by nominating honest and capable men for representative positions, and clinches its argument by sundry proofs. We do wish that idea would get abroad in Pennsylvania, it would do much to improve the nominations of both parties. It is personally annoying to an honest and intelligent citizen—be he Democrat or Republican—to be called upon to vote for some stupid scallawag for an important office, and if he refuses to meet the enmity of the dunderheads who have secured a nomination as well as the ill will of the shrewd and unprincipled wire pullers who have succeeded in placing numskulls upon the ticket, because they can be wrapped around the fingers of their makers like so much pack-thread.

The right way to do—and the suggestion is thrown out to both parties—is, when an unfit nomination is made to scratch it most effectually; there are precious few party tickets that would not be amazingly improved by just that operation. These remarks are of very general application but the shoe may be used by any whom it fits. The new Constitution, by making smaller districts, will doubtless enable both parties to make more acceptable selections of candidates. Both sides are largely open to improvement.

The election upon the new Constitution, will be one of greatest importance. Its adoption will not be a triumph of democrats over republicans, or republicans over democrats, or a triumph of any political party over another, but it will be a grand and enduring triumph of the honest men of all parties over the thieves and plundering rings in all parties.

Let no citizen miss the opportunity of saying to his children, that he voted for the new Constitution. It is an act that every one can feel proud of.

It is the most sacred duty of every good citizen of Pennsylvania to vote for the new Constitution on Tuesday 16th.

It occurs to us that if, instead of starting a war, the energy, eloquence and funds expended in that direction were employed toward getting up a national revival for the recantation of salary grabbing Credit Mobilierism, financial defalcations, and so forth, it might be more to the glory and substantial benefit of the country.

Another debt increase is announced—nine millions for November. There appears to be no end of the 'blessings' vouchsafed to us by the Grant administration.

Our New Constitution.

From the Germantown Telegraph (republican)

* * * * * Special legislation is utterly and entirely abolished, prohibited and declared null and void, and this at one plow annihilates the main source of legislative corruption and disgrace at Harrisburg. This reform alone is worth all the money that the constitution has cost, as it will rescue the proud name of Pennsylvania from the mire into which it had so long been dragged, and elevates our legislature to the same high level as that attained under similar provisions in Ohio and Illinois. Under this reform the function of the professional borer and dealer in special charters will be at an end so far as Pennsylvania is concerned, for in future all legislation must be by general laws, and charters must be obtained under them alone.

The railroad article, as now found in the completed draft of the constitution, is a compromise between the railroad reformers and the railroad companies, and will, it is believed work many salutary changes. As the legislature can no longer grant special favors the influence so long wielded by railroad agents at Harrisburg will be useless, and it is hoped that Harrisburg will be free of their presence. The prohibition of free passes relieves the public of a source of corruption both of the legislature and the public officials—for journals, judges, legislatures, executive officers and local authorities all come under its influence; and such of the companies as endeavored to shake off the evil found themselves the victims of newspaper assaults or adverse action by legislative and other officials. It is believed that the railroad article will reform the freight charges in such a way as to prevent the saddling of the whole burthen of maintaining the roads for the benefit of through business carried at ruinously low rates and that this change will be in the highest degree beneficial to the farmers, tradesmen, merchants, miners and manufacturers of our own state.

Of late years the legislature has been so filled with railroad solicitors elected as members to take care of the interests of their company clients that the influence of the farmers and business men has grown steadily less and less until little else appeared to be attended to than the interests of railroad and their connected jobs. But under the new constitution, with a greatly enlarged membership and a general prohibition of all special legislation, we look for a return of the era of practical men at Harrisburg. For these and many other reasons, which we shall hereafter refer to, we are most earnestly in favor of the adoption of this new constitution, and trust all whom we address will vote to sustain it.

Hon. Alex. H. Stephens.

[Correspondence of the world.]

Washington, November 25.—Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, who will represent the Eighth District of Georgia in the Forty-third Congress arrived at the National Hotel in this city last night from his home Liberty Hall, Crawfordville, Ga., via Augusta, where he remained a few days. He bore the fatigue of the journey much better than he had anticipated, and this morning, having had a good night's rest, was quite bright and free from pain. Mr. Stephens is afflicted with rheumatism of the severest type, which has thrown one hip out of place and though he can hobble about a room with the aid of a cane, he has to use crutches on the street. Physically he is very feeble, but his intellect is as clear as ever. He eats animal food very seldom and then sparingly, and cannot partake of milk, butter, or eggs without suffering afterwards. He is fearfully emaciated, and so colorless that his slender fingers seem almost transparent. He takes an active interest in his approaching Congressional duties, but refers to his hermit-like life as having left him in ignorance of many of the local changes which have taken place since his former residence in Washington. With all matters of public import Mr. Stephens is of course au courant, as he has been a constant reader of the daily journals. In looking over a list of the members of the Forty-third Congress he has marked the names of twenty as having been former associates and friends. He is anxious to know to what committees he will be assigned, and referred to having served on the Ways and Means and Elections Committee having been referred to as not including in the last Congress even a solitary Southern member, Mr. Stephens remarked that that was a new committee to him. He thought he should like to serve on the Committee on Foreign Affairs at this time, and no doubt Speaker Blaine, of whose re-election there can be little doubt, will assign this veteran statesman to some position commensurate with his acknowledged ability.

Mr. Stephens has been literally besieged with visitors, and frequently expressed his surprise and gratification at the number of old frends and acquaintances who had already sought him out.

Tweed In the Penitentiary.

New York, November 30.—After being taken to Blackwell's island yesterday Tweed was asked the usual questions by the recording clerk, to which he answered that he was aged fifty years, occupation a statesman, no religion. But as his family are protestant he was entered as a protestant. He weighs 263 pounds. He was taken to the bath, then had his head shaved in penitentiary style and was arrayed in the fuil striped uniform. He had two letters from New York city physicians recommending that he be placed in the hospital, but after an examination by the penitentiary physicians he was remanded to a common cell like all other felons and numbered thirty-four. The jacket given him to wear is known at the penitentiary as a larceny jacket. His son stayed by him until he was led away to his cell, when he and a few friends and reporters left the island.

The Judge Davis "Contempt" Case.

New York, November 29.—Judge Davis to-day fined Messrs. Graham, Fullerton and W. O. Bartlett, senior members of the counsel for Tweed in the late trial, $250 each after subjecting them to a sharp lecture for a breach of good morals in handing him a paper giving reasons why he should not preside at the trial.

Resignation of Senator Casserly.

New York, November 30.—Senator Eugene Casserly, of California, has resigned his seat in the United States senate.

—Three persons living in Montreal, a man, woman and boy died by drinking from a bottle which they thought contained whisky. Five more are suffering, some of whom are not expected to live.

Starvation In Iowa.

Harrowing Story of Privation and Suffering.

A citizen of Iowa has written to the Des Moines Register from Jefferson, that State, under date of Nov. 17, a sad story of the hardships and sufferings of many of the settlers in the northwestern part of that state. He says; "I have just had a long interview with a former soldier comrade now a homesteader in Osceola county and from him learn something concerning the present and future wants of the hundreds of good people making themselves homes in that and other counties. It will be remembered that in 1872 good crops were raised in that section and that all had plenty and to spare. In the spring of 1873 every preparation was made for a great crop of small grain and it prospered exceedingly until about the first of June, when the grasshoppers came, and the fields of waving grain were made desolate—entirely ruining the crop. A great many homesteaders at once left, realizing the coming of the present condition of matters. But hundreds of families had not the means at command to pay their expenses of travel, and hence were compelled to stay. A little corn was saved in some sections but of very inferior quality. Plenty of hay was made of the best grade so the stock will at least have that much for support. But as to the people? My informant makes this statement: 'Nearly every man is poor—very poor and a great majority are ex-soldiers of the Union, with young families to support. When the grasshoppers took the crops, we did the best we could for the coming winter. We went to the lakes and caught barrels of fish, but we did not have the means to properly care for them so they spoiled. Stock was sacrificed to the sharks that infest our section, at next to nothing of a price, and many of us have thus eaten up and worn out the horses and work cattle that had been our main stay. We could buy no fuel and when I left, twisted hay and rank weed grass were the only fuel nine-tenths of the people were using. Much sickness prevails brought on by a long abstinence from wholesome and nutritious food. One family I know of has the father down with rheumatism, three out of six children were down with the measles, while the mother was about worn down herself. Corn-meal, grated from frost-bitten nubbins was the only food in the house, if the sod and board shanty may be called such. The people bear with each other, and mutually extend aid as much as possible. One young man from Jasper county, who happens to be a good shot, has valiantly taken upon himself the task of keeping all invalid families supplied with meat, wild game, and the day I left brought some geese and ducks to the family I have mentioned. But that will soon end with cold weather. you want to know what they need? They need everything—fuel, clothing and provisions. The women and children are suffering greatly already for the want of clothing. I know of several women who died soon after giving birth to children because they could not have even the common luxury of a cup of tea or anything nutritious to aid them in regaining strength, coupled with the want of proper bed covering. The most of the counties can extend no aid, for the reason that thieves have been running affairs, and stolen all, just as they did some years ago in Clay county. Many families will leave on foot, having sold their cattle and horses to keep them alive. Some general way of relieving those who must remain must be put in operation right away else the first snap of real cold weather will send many a good man and woman or child to death—frozen, because they will be so weak and emaciated that they cannot stand the rigors of winter, even in its weakest appearance.' The person who makes this statement I know to be reliable. It will be seen from this then, that aid cannot be sent too soon, and that a general plan of relief must not be delayed longer than necessary."

THE NEW RAILROAD.

Some considerable curiosity has been excited by vague rumors of a railroad to be made up White Deer Creek. Railroad rumors are, like army rumors, hard to trace. But these have taken a definite shape in a pamphlet issued by the "Pennsylvania and Western Railroad Company." Under the act of Assembly, allowing the consolidation of Railroad Companies—various companies, the East Broad Top Coal & Iron Company, Bedford Iron Co, with its supplements, Sumerset & Clearfield Coal Company and its supplements, Stuben Iron Company of Centre county, and Caledonia Iron, Land & R. R. Co., and its various supplements, there has been a consolidation under the name of the "Pennsylvania & Western R. R Co."

The present allotment is but for two hundred miles, from a point at or near Milton to a point at or near Clarion, Pa., running along and near the line of the 41st parallel, upon an air line from the City of New York to the City of Cleveland, on the Lakes.

Large sums have been expended in preliminary surveys, and it has been ascertained that an air line can be constructed between New York and Cleveland which shall be shorter, have lighter grades, easier curves, and be more economically constructed than any line in existance.

They claim that the roads that cross the barriers of the Alleghanies are at such grades, (Tyrone & Clearfield, 145 feet to the mile, curvature 600 feet radius, P. & E. 115 feet to the mile, Baltimore & Ohio, 110, Pennsylvania 96, with severe curves) are at a decided disadvantage compared with this route, which crosses the range at a depression of 1100 feet lower than any other, heaviest grade 52.8, with no curve less than 1400 feet radius. The heaviest grade is along White Deer Creek, in Union county, and only 66 feet per mile on a straight line. It is claimed that between New York and Cleveland the distance is made by this route 518 miles, 69 miles less than the shortest. The President of the road is S. C. Johnson, New York; Chief engineer, Samuel Brugger, Unionville, Centre Co. Pa.

The stream where it passes along is White Deer Hole Creek which comes out at Uniontown, not White Deer, that comes out at White Deer Mills.

Our Valley will soon be traversed by main through and competing lines, the great desideratum in cheap transportation. —*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

SUICIDE OF A CONVICTED MURDERER.

Atlanta, Ga., November 28.—Milton Malone, who was condemned to be hung to-day, took morphine in the prison last night, and died at eleven o'clock to-day.

He died defiant and unrepentant. He wrote a note to the jailor gloating over the fooling of the Judge and prosecutors

"Boss" Tweed's cell in the tombs present a comfortable appearance, having been carpeted and fitted up handsomely. He has a luxurious arm chair, five smaller chairs and a rocking chair. He has also a book case, and is supplied well with current literature. His meals are served from a first class restaurant.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGES ON CATHOLIC MISSIONARIES.

San Francisco, November 24.—The steamship Great Republic, from China and Japan, arrived at this port to-day. Yokohama papers state on the 5th of September the residences of two Catholic missionaries were entered by a mob, who seized the missionaries and dragged them through the streets with ropes until dead.

THREATENED FAMINE IN IOWA.

Private letters received here say that for some time past the inhabitants of a portion of northwestern Iowa, particularly within the boundries of Lyons and Osceola counties, have been suffering severely for the actual necessaries of life, produced by the utter failure of the grain crop last summer.

These sufferers need everything—fuel, clothing and provisions. Several women have died from want.

THE VIRGINIUS OUTRAGE JUSTIFIED.

Madrid, November 26.—The Igualdod newspaper justifies the execution of the Virginius' captives, and cites as a precedent for the action of the Spanish authorities a circular issued by the United States government during the civil war declaring confederate privateers pirates.

THE BEAUTY OF SUFFERING.

Mr. Beecher Discourses at Plymouth Church.

Mr. Beecher's text on Sunday morning was chosen from Romans v., 6-8:

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die; yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love towards us, in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us.

In the opening verses of this chapter it is said that we rejoice in the hope of the glory of God, and not only so, but that we glory in tribulation; also bringing together the two great elements which move in human nature—joy and sorrow. These twin forces have been from the first the prime moral agencies in developing, conducting, and establishing the human race on a spiritual plane. The Old Testament appealed more to joy as a positive and affirmative motive than to anything else; it employed sorrow as a threat, but there run through both its lyrics, its prophecies, and its formulas of worship mysterious elements of suffering that had then no interpretation. Now the New Testament discloses this mystery of suffering and developes the germ of the Old Testament into the truth of life, and gives new views of the moral sphere and character of suffering. It will be for another time to consider more in detail the interaction of joy and sorrow. Without altogether leaving out the matter of joy, I wish to present in chief to-day a view of suffering as an interpreter of moral truth; as a great moral force acting through the imagination; and the function which suffering works in its subject is one thing; that is how the sufferer is himself perfected by suffering. What a cleansing power it is, what a strengthening power, what influence it has in the unchanging horizon of the mind, what inward control it brings to man's own personality—that is the one thing I have often discussed, and do not propose to take it up to-day; but what power it has in the heart, in the imagination, what its relation is to the making of moral principles and truths supreme among men—that is a question I have not discussed, and which I mean to do to-day. The first step of human life is the senses; it is to the life of the flesh we are introduced by birth. We are born in the flesh, and live by its appetites all the while. Life is a gradual developement. There is no development of hunger or thirst; they come to us as blood pulses, and nerves, and have all a function; but ideas come latest of all; and it is a question by what instrument is this young animal taught to be something more than an animal, socially, morally, politically, and spiritually; what are the forces that are employed to develope this higher nature? Truths of a higher kind come slowly and with difficulty; the idea for instance of kindness, of positive intentional kindness, of self-denial, of politeness—these, never come of themselves, they are all induced; there is some regiment by which we strike into the little animal mind as it begins to be susceptible of the conversion of such qualities as these as something separable from mere animal sensation, and has developed a higher life than by merely eating and drinking.

Continuing, Mr. Beecher said that in this development parental example was much more than all teaching that could be given. When a boy he had been taught what self-restraint was, but he remembered one day when a man came to his father in a towering passion and rated him soundly, the example of his father's self-restraint answering reproof with gentleness and conquering the man by governing his own temper. This example was worth more to him than all he had ever learned from books or from teachers of the value of self-restraint. So the influence of the suffering was powerful upon the imagination; suffering for a principle made that principle more potent than it could have been made by any other influence. If it was asked who were the benefactors of the world, he would say take those that suffered at the stake in olden times for their faith. They might be right or wrong, but any men that so believed in the truth that they were willing to die rather than renounce it claimed the dignity of manhood and would always live the ideal of the world for heroism. When Grace Darling ventured to save the perilled lives of those strangers to her she saved not only her own life but the race down for heroism in the whole life of the world. When Florence Nightingale suffered she raised the whole circle of philanthropy and heroism, and it never will go down again. It came at a time which brought many imitators; when our women in the war carried relief along the whole line of suffering he thought they did that because of what Florence Nightingale had done; and when he saw the work now being done in jails and prisons he saw the influence of Howard's work. So no man ever took up any single quality and lifted it up by suffering without thrilling the world with enthusiasm for moral quality. He that does that uses suffering divinely. John Brown was not a man to be admired in all respects. He was not a man whose wisdom was to be praised or his statesmanship; he was looking upon suffering for others until his life was given for nothing but his suffering for them; and when his life was accepted and he was led forth to sacrifice he kissed little children; he would not have the regulation prayers, but was glad to have slave mothers pray or him; he walked to his death as men usually go to a banquet; his name will go down through ages illustrative simply of what may be done by a man willing to suffer for great principles or a great sentiment. So the death of Christ was more potent than his life, and its example of suffering for others would live in the world's imagination for all time. It was necessary that he should suffer to fulfil the law and to give the world an example of perfect love. God so loved the world that he gave his own son to die for it.

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ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

SPECIAL ELECTION FOR THE ADOPTION OR REJECTION OF THE NEW OR AMENDED CONSTITUTION.

WHEREAS, In and by an ordinance, passed by the Convention for Amending the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1873, it is made the duty of the Sheriff of each county to give notice of the election, to be held for the adoption or rejection of the Amended Constitution, proposed by said Convention, and by the laws of the Commonwealth. In pursuance whereof, I, B. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff of the county of Centre, do therefore, make known and give public notice to the electors of said county of Centre, that a Special Election will be held on the THIRD TUESDAY in December next, being the 16th day of the month, in the General Election Districts therein, and

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp., of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert.

For the twp., of Half Moon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp., of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the twp., of Potter, at the house of Daniel Weidensaul, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp., of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. B Fisher.

For the twp., of Ferguson, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp., of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp., of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp., of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the boro' and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the twp., of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp., of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp., of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the twp., of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp., of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp., of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp., of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp., of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the twp., of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp., at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

WHEREAS, By the act of Congress of the United States, entitled "An act to amend the several acts heretofore passed, to provide for the enrolling and calling out of the National Forces, and for other purposes," and approved March 3, 1865, all persons who have deserted the military or naval service of the United States, and who have not been discharged or relieved from penalty or disability therein provided, and forfeited their rights to citizenship, and their rights to become citizens, and are deprived of exercising any rights of citizenship thereof; and

WHEREAS, Persons not citizens of the United States are not, under the Constitution and laws of Pennsylvania, qualified electors of this Commonwealth.

Sec. 1 Be it enacted, by the senate and house of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in general assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same. That in all elections to be held hereafter in this Commonwealth it shall be unlawful for the Judge or Inspectors of any such elections to receive any ballots from any person or persons embraced in the provisions and subject to the disability imposed by said act of Congress, approved March 3, 1868, and it shall be unlawful for any such person to offer to vote any ballot or ballots.

Sec. 2. That if any Judge or Inspector of Election, or any one of them, shall receive, or consent to receive any such unlawful ballot or ballots from any such disqualified person, he or they so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof in any Court of Quarter Sessions of this Commonwealth, shall for each offence, be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred dollars, and to undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the proper county for not less than sixty days.

Sec. 3. That if any person deprived of citizenship and disquanified as aforesaid, shall at any election hereafter to be held in the Commonwealth, vote, or tender to the officers thereof and offer to vote a ballot or ballots, any person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in any Court of Quarter Sessions of the Commonwealth shall, for each offence, be punished in like manner as is provided in the preceding section of this act, in the case of officers of election receiving such unlawful ballot or ballots.

Sec 4. That if any person shall hereafter persuade or advise any person or persons deprived of citizenship and disqualified as aforesaid, to offer any ballot or ballots to the officers of any election hereafter to be held in this Commonwealth, such person so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof in any Court of Quarter Sessions in this Commonwealth, shall be punished in like manner as is provided in the second section of this act, in the case of officers of such election receiving such unlawful ballot or ballots.

And further, by the first section of the act of March 30, 1864.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same. That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at all general township, borough and special elections, are hereby, hereafter authorized and required to vote by tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all judges of courts voted for, and be labelled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for, and be labelled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for, including office of Senator, members of Congress, if voted for, and be labelled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for, and be labelled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in seperate ballot boxes.

And as directed by said 13th section of the act of July, 1850, I hereby give notice that every person (excepting Justices of the Peace) who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive or judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the Select or Common Council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

And further, that by the 4th section of the act of April 16, 1840, it is provided that the aforesaid 13th section of July 2, 1839, shall not be so construed as to prevent any militia officer or borough officer from serving as Judge, Inspector or Clerk at any general or special election in this Commonwealth.

Whereas, by the act of Congress of the United States, entitled "An Act to enforce the right of citizens of the United States to vote in the several States of this Union and for other purposes," the first and second sections of which are as follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That all citizens of the United States who are or shall be otherwise qualified by law to vote any election by the people, in any State, Territory, district, county, city, parish, township, school district, municipality, or other territorial subdivision, shall be entitled and allowed to vote at all such elections, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, any constitution, law, custom, usage or regulation of any State or Territory or by or under its authority, to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That if by or under the authority of the Constitution or laws of any State or the laws of any Territory, any act is or shall be required to be done as a prerequisite or qualification for voting, and by such constitution or law person or officers are or shall be charged with the performance of duties in furnishing to citizens an opportunity to perform such prerequisite, or to become qualified to vote, it shall be the duty of every such person and officer to give to all citizens of the United States the same and equal opportunity to perform such requisite, and to become qualified to vote without distinction of race, color or previous condition of servitude; and if any such person or officer shall refuse or knowingly omit to give full effect to this section, he shall for every such offense, forfeit and pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars to the person aggrieved thereby, to be recovered by an action on the case with full cost and such allowance for counsel fees as the Court shall deem just; and shall also for every such offense, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, on conviction thereof, be fined not less than Five Hundred Dollars, or be imprisoned not less than one month and not more than one year, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

And whereas, It is declared by the second section of Article VI of the Constitution of the United States that "this Constitution, and laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, shall be the supreme law of the land, and Anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.

Whereas, The Fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States, as follows:

Sec. 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude.

Sec. 2. The Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

And whereas, The Legislature of this Commonwealth, on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1870, passed an act entitled "A further supplement to the act relating to elections in this Commonwealth, the Tenth section of which provides as follows:

Sec. 10. That so much of every Act of Assembly as provides that only white freeman shall be entitled to vote or registered as voters, or as claiming to vote at any general or special election of this Commonwealth, be and the same is hereby repealed; and that hereafter all men, without distinction of color, shall be enrolled and registered according to the provisions of the first section of the act approved the 17th of April, 1869, entitled "An act further supplemental to the act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth," and when otherwise qualified under existing laws be entitled to vote at all general and special elections in this Commonwealth.

AN ORDINANCE.

FOR SUBMITTING THE AMENDED CONSTITUTION OF PENNSYLVANIA TO A VOTE OF THE QUALIFIED ELECTORS THEREOF, AS PASSED SECOND READING

Be it ordained by the Constitutional Convention of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, as follows:

1. That the amended Constitution prepared by this Convention, be submitted to the qualified electors of the Commonwealth for their adoption or rejection, at an election to be held on the third Tuesday of December next; except as hereinafter ordered and directed, the said election shall be held and conducted by the regular election officers in the several election districts throughout the Commonwealth, under all the regulations and provisions of existing laws relating to general elections; and the sheriffs of the several counties shall give at least twenty days notice of said election by proclamation:

2. The Secretary of the Commonwealth shall, at least twenty days before the said election, furnish to the Commissioners of each county a sufficient number of properly prepared circulars of instructions. The Commissioners of the several counties shall cause to be printed at least three times as many ballots of ordinary size voters as there are voters in each county—and the same number of negative votes; and the said Commissioners shall, at least five days before said election, cause to be fairly distributed to the several election districts in their respective counties, the said ballots, tally-lists, returns, circulars of instructions, and such other books and papers as may be necessary. The ballots shall be printed or written in the following form: On the outside the words "New Constitution;" on the inside for all persons giving affirmative votes the words "For the New Constitution," and for all persons giving negative votes the words "Against the New Constitution."

3. It is shall appear that a majority of the votes polled are for the new Constitution then it shall be the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on and after the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four; but if it shall appear that a majority of the votes polled are against the new Constitution, then it shall be rejected and be null and void.

4. Five Commissioners of Election, viz., Edwin H. Fitler, Edward Browning, John P. Verree, Henry S. Hagert and John O. James, are hereby appointed by this Convention, who shall have direction of the election upon this amended Constitution in the city of Philadelphia. The said Commissioners shall be duly sworn or affirmed to perform their duties with impartiality and fidelity. They shall also have power to fill vacancies in their own number. It shall be the duty of said Commissioners, or a majority of them, and they shall have authority to make a registration of voters for the several election divisions of said city, and to furnish the lists made to the election officers of each precinct or division; to distribute the tickets for said city provided for by this ordinance, to be used at the election; to appoint a judge and two inspectors for each election division, by whom the election therein shall be held and conducted, and to give proper written instructions to the election officers regarding their duties in holding the election and in making returns thereof. No person shall serve as an election officer who would be disqualified under section 15, article 8, of the new Constitution. The general return of the election in the said city shall be opened, computed and certified before the said commissioners, and with their approval which approval shall be indorsed upon the return. They shall make report, directed to the President of this Convention, of their official action under this ordinance and concerning the conduct of the said election within the said city.

The Judges and Inspectors aforesaid shall conduct the election in all respects conformably to the general election laws of this Commonwealth, and with like powers and duties to those of ordinary election officers. Each Inspector shall appoint one clerk to assist the Board in the performance of its duties, and all the election officers shall be duly sworn or affirmed according to law, and shall possess all the qualifications required by law of election officers of this Commonwealth. At said election any duly qualified elector who shall be unregistered, shall be permitted to vote upon making proof of his rights to the election officers, according to the general election laws of this Commonwealth. Return Inspectors and their clerks and an county count of the votes shall be discussed with, but overseers of election may be selected for any precinct by said Election Commissioners, whose duties and powers shall be the same as those of overseers of election in said city under existing election laws applicable thereto. Returns of the election shall be made in said city as in the case of an election for Governor, but a triplicate general return for said city shall be made and forwarded to the President of this Convention at Harrisburg, as is hereinafter provided in case of county returns.

5. In each of the Counties of the Commonwealth (except Philadelphia,) the returns of the election shall be made as in the case of an election for Governor, but the return judges in each county shall make out a triplicate county return and transmit the same, with in five days after the election, directed to the President of this Convention, at Harrisburg.

Done in Convention this Third day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

JOHN H. WALKER, President

D. L. IMBRIE, Esq.,
A true copy of ordinance of submission.

M. S. QUAY,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors of each district to attend at the place of holding every general, special or township election, during the whole time said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspector and Judges, when called on relative to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such elections, or such other matters in relation to the assessments of voters as the said inspectors or either of them shall from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election as aforesaid, other than a freeman of the age of twenty-one years or more, who shall have resided in the state at least one year, and in the election district where he offers his vote at least ten days immediately preceding such election and within two years paid a state or county tax which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. But a citizen of the United States who has previously been a qualified voter of this state and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes, as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote after residing in this state six months: *Provided*, That the foreign citizens of the United States, between twenty-two years who have resided in said election districts as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote although they shall not have paid taxes.

No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by the commissioners unless, First he produces a receipt for the payment within two years of a state or county tax assessed agreeable to the constitution and give satisfactory evidence, either on his oath or affirmation or the oath or affirmation of another, that he has paid such a tax, or on failure to produce a receipt shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if he claim the right to vote by being an elector between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years, shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this state at least one year before his application and make such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall be inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspectors and a note made opposite thereto by writing the word "tax" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid tax; or the word "age" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of such age, shall be called out to the clerk, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by him.

In all cases where the name of the person claiming to vote is not found on the list furnished by the commissioners and assessors, or his right to vote, whether found thereon or not, is objected to by any qualified citizen, it shall be the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualifications, and if he claims to have resided within the state for one year or more, his oath shall be sufficient proof thereof, but shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified voter, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceding such election, and shall also himself swear that his bonafide residence, in pursuance of his lawful calling, is in said district, and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of vo

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY DEC. 4,. 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Sausages are getting ripe fast now.

——Pigs now do their last big squeal early in the morning.

——Farmers and all others, don't forget the Agricultural meeting at Centre Hall, on Saturday afternoon, 6th. Turn out, from near and far. Appropriate addresses will delivered. Turn out, all.

Ex-Governor Curtin, Hon. John B Orvis and Gen. James A. Beaver addressed a large meeting in Bellefonte on Tuesday evening 25th, in favor of the New Constitution.

——Sunday and Monday it snowed some; Tuesday cold and damp, and on Wednesday rain.

——Our young friend, J. L. Spangler, has transferred himself to the office of Bush & Yocum.

——M'Manigal, as will be seen by his advertisement in Reporter, is prepared to furnish anything in the Hardware line, cheap, from either his Millheim or Milroy store.

——Isaac Miller, of Lemont, was fined $50, and costs, by Judge Mayer, on last Friday, for violation of the local option law.

——A party of six hunters, John Horner, Esq. Emerick and the Gentlel's returned from the Moshannon, on last Friday with 10 deer after a two week's hunt.

——Mr. S. S. Wolf has bought out the firm of Harlacher & Cronmiller, doing a mercantile business in this place, and takes possession of the store next week.

——Our friend, Mr. Samuel Farner, of this place, will accept our thanks for a mess of fine venisen, from a large three pronged seven mountain buck brought down by Sam's unerring rifle last week. Mr. Farner is an experienced hunter and a good shot—he never goes to the mountains but what he returns laden with the trophies of his strong arm and steady eye. Thanks again, for the venison.

——The jury has found Richards, who killed Williams, guilty of murder in the second degree. The trial took up the greater portion of last week.

——Court is still in session. The case of Richards for the murder of Williams, took up the greater part of last week. The jury brought in a verdict of murder in the 2nd degree.

The case of Jacob Durst, charged with burning the barn of Daniel Durst, lasted nearly four days, and closed on Tuesday noon. The jury, after being out nearly four hours, reported that it is impossible for them to agree, and were then discharged, which brings up the case for trial again at January term.

The negro Delige, on two charges for stealing, was sentenced on the first charge for two years, and on the second charge for three years, to the western penitentiary.

——The Kalbach's, from Berks county, were up, and took their usual two week's hunt in the seven mountain's, assisted by Jacob Wagner. They killed eight deer.

—— In mentioning the terrible calamity that befel a party of hunters by the burning of their cabin, in last week's REPORTER, we were misinformed as to the locality. It happened in Poe valley and not back of Foust's.

——One of the Treaster's killed three bears last week, in the seven mountains—an old one and two cubs. He tracked them to a hole, and stirred out the cubs first, shooting both of them, when the old one made her appearance to see what was going on, and getting her eye on Treaster, made for him with open jaws, and getting close enough he ran the muzzle of his gun down bruins throat, holding her thus a little spell until a comrad came up, who put a ball into the bear that laid her flat, and prevented the situation from becoming unpleasant to Treaster with his unloaded gun in the bear's throat.

——Hon. Wm. A. Wallace has taken as law partners Harry F. Wallace, David L. Krebs, and John Wrigly. Frank Fielding, formerly of the firm of Wallace & Fielding, has withdrawn from the concern and is engaged in practice on his own account and as District Attorney of Clearfield county.

——On last Wednesday morning as a man from Brush Valley was on his way to market, with a load of poultry, he was attacked whilst coming over the mountain by a large, wild-cat, which seemed to be very hungry, for he pitched into the poultry, with the determination of making a good breakfast. The man stopped his team and tried to drive the animal away, and finally succeeded in doing so, but not until he got pretty badly scratched.

——Last week, while ex-Sheriff Conley of Centre county was driving in a buggy on the road leading to Jacksonville, a fine deer sprang over the fence just before him and fell by the side of the road. Mr. C. sprang for the deer and cut its throat with his pocket-knife while his dog held it down. It was a fine Thanksgiving prize, weighing when dressed 140 pounds.

——Almonzo Geary, ex-Deputy-Sheriff of the county, and son of ex-Treasurer A. C. Geary, formerly of Hublersburg but now living in Lock Haven, we are sorry to learn, died in Iowa, some four weeks or more since, at the residence of his brother, of Consumption. Mr. Geary was deputy Sheriff during the first part of Sheriff Shaffer's term, but resigned the position on account of his health and went West hoping to derive some benefit from the climate of that region.—*Watchman.*

——Our Loop reporter sends the following:

BREVITIES.—The weather for the last week or two, has been good, bad, and indifferent .....Wonder whether Boggs twp, teachers knew that Thanksgiving came on the 27th, this year. It came on the 20th, last year—didn't it Sam.....Brevities jr., lives in Rebersburg, and his real name is "Buffalo Bill."......Cold weather is here, and the matrimonial market is looking up. Plenty of cover will keep a fellow warm too..... Girls, don't keep your beaux standing at the gates so long, it looks bad, and, moreover, it's too fired cold this time of the year.....A party of hunters from Berks co., who were stopping with Jake. Wagner, for some time, started home on Saturday last, laden with eight deer....."Masculine chickens," is the way the Loop girls say when they speak of that champion of the dung-yard. Nothing like giving a thing its right name.....Taking a wheel off a fellow's buggy when he is away seeing his affinity, is what we call the concentrated essence of pure cussedness..... Two Ferguson twp. teachers recently went on a hunt,—one of them treed a rabbit, and the other one attempted to shoot it, but unfortunately, the charge came out at the wrong end of the gun and let daylight through his hat. They are model hunters; the handles to their names are Jake and Uriah.....The fellow who wrote that saw about the "beautiful snow," ought to be kicked to death by a mule, and we'd just like to do it..... What next?

For the Reporter.

EAST BRUSH VALLEY, Nov. 24th 1873.

MR EDITOR:—As this place has been enlivened for the last several weeks by numerous parties of hunters, we thought it would not be out of place to send you a short sketch of their adventures, for the benefit of your many readers,—when the hunting season became fairly inaugurated, and the hopeful sportsman began to scour the mountains, you might stand where you would, and you could hear from the adjacent woodlands, the continuous crack, crack, of the rifle, in all its frightful distinctness; and as we listened to the reverberatory echoes, we began to feel pity for the defenceless deer, that were thus, as it seemed, left to their mercy. But as day after day went by and none of the wild, harmless creatures were brought in, we realized that our pity had been misplaced and that "somebody else" was more deserving of it than they.—But lately there has been a change. Mr. Reuben Kreamer, of Wolfs store, having killed two very fine does in one day, and Messrs. John Wirth and Theodore Kessler also have had the good fortune to bring down several, Mr. Jesse Schrack and party of Sugar valley have captured six thus far.

The last hunting party that has been to this locality consisted of Messrs. J. Walls, Green, Moore, and Schrack, of Lewisburg, who, after rusticating in the neighborhood for several days, gave up hunting and celebrated the occasion by having a grand hop, the other evening in Mr. Stover's bar room. We did not have the good fortune of being spectators, but have no doubt but it was success—especialy the dancing part.—We shall have to close this hurriedly written sketch for fear of tiring your readers. But will send you further particulars in another letter. Yours,

C. & H.

——COAL FOR CASH ONLY.—Owing to the great delay and cost in collecting bills for coal, we hereby give notice to our customers that we will hereafter Sell Coal for Cash Only, or its equivalent. Coal is now a Cash Article, and must be bought at the mines subject to sight drafts, freight follows the coal and must be paid on receipt of same. To meet these requirements, we are compelled to sell on above terms. We will endeavor to purchase the best quality of coal, and will spare no pains to accommodate those who will favor us with their patronage.

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THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

The December edition, contains the Evangelical Alliance in America, with portraits of the Dean of Canterbury, Rev. Dr. Geo. Fisch, of Paris, Rev. Dr. Dorner, of Berlin, and Rev. N. Sheshadri, of Bombay; The Face Factory, No. 2; Sketches from Real Life, No. 4; The Church of the United Brethern, with 12 portraits; a Chapter on Lovers, very amusing; Money —Its Function and Requirements, No. 2; J. M. Bundy, of the N. Y. *Mail*; "By the Nock until Dead;" Architecture; Lecturers and Lectures; Genesis of Geology, No. 2; Agricultural Hints, etc Price, 30 cents. $3 a year, with excellent premiums. S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway New York.

——FATAL ACCIDENT AT RENOVO—THREE MEN KILLED.—Yesterday (Wednesday) evening, a few minutes before 7 o'clock, three men, named Gabriel Nas, Anders Nas and J. Hellstorm, of Finland, Russia, were instantly killed by a passenger engine, at the west end of the Renovo yard, near the Freight Depot. The above parties, in company with a Swede named John Tier, started up the railroad track with the intention of stopping at the house of a friend at Drury's Run, and during their journey were overtaken and killed by a passenger engine which was backing up for the purpose of getting into the Round house. Tier was walking between several tracks and escaped. Before the jury Tier testified that the unfortunate men had been drinking whisky and beer pretty freely that evening, and that when the accident occurred they were so busily engaged in conversation that none of them were thinking about danger. It was also testified that the usual signal was given with the engine by the railroad employes. No blame is attached to the railroad company.—*Record, of the 20th.*

RIGHTS OF SCHOOL TEACHERS AND PUPILS.

In Durand, Ill., a pupil was in a school, and was desired by her mother not to pursue one of the prescribed studies, viz., book-keeping, because she had already as many lessons as the state of her health would permit her to master. She therefore refused to pursue that study, and to obtain the necessary books. The directors ordered her expulsion, and the teacher, Rulson, put her out of the building, using some force in the proceeding. Subsequently her stepfather applied for her re-admission, but the school board would not consent to it except on condition that she agreed to study book-keeping. The plaintiff appealed to the Circuit Court. The case was tried twice without a decision, but on the third trial the jury, under the instructions of the Court, found for the plaintiff, and awarded her $130 damages for trespass on the part of the defendant. The judge, in his instructions to the jury, held that school directors may adopt reasonable regulations for the conduct of public schools and prescribe a course of study; but parents and guardians have the right, honestly and in good faith, to select from the prescribed studies the particular ones they desire their children or wards to pursue; that the refusal of a pupil, under instructions from his or her parents or guardian, to pursue the entire list of prescribed studies does not warrant an expulsion. It was intimated that a pupil had no right to reject a study from mere caprice or perversity. Under these instructions, the jury found for the plaintiff as above stated.

The decision is wise, and just, and discriminating.

A CLERGYMAN DRAWN IN.

While the Rev. Mr. West was walking down Broadway he was informed by a young man who said he had drawn a prize in a lottery that he was in the habit of giving a portion of his winnings to the church, and would not the clergyman accompany him to the lottery office to get the cash. The Rev. Mr. West was willing and they entered the gambling saloon, when the clergyman participated in a little game of "Banco". He lost seventy-five dollars, and concluding he had been swindled, caused the arrest of the alleged owner of the saloon.

Marine Horror.

226 Lives Lost.

London, Dec. 1.—The Steamship Ville Du Havre, left New York November 15, for Havre, in command of Capt. Surmont, At two o'clock on the morning of the 23d the Ville Du Havre came in collision with the British ship Locherne from London for New York, and sunk shortly after. Two hundred and twenty-six of the passengers and crew of the Ville Du Havre were lost. The Tri-mountain saved eighty seven passengers and brought them to Cardiff.

She was struck amidship by the Locherne, and sunk in twelve minutes after the collision. The Locherne immediately lowered three boats, which rendered all the service possible by them.

BOMBARDMENT OF CARTAGENA.

Madrid, Nov. 28.—Cartagena was bombarded eight hours on Wednesday, by the land batteries. The town and man-of-war Mendez Nuvez replied the vigor. The outlying fort Don Julian was silenced by the fire of the besiegers. It is reported its commandant and several other officers were killed. The insurgent fleet in the harbor got up steam to-day, for what purpose has not yet been developed. The rebel leaders, through the demands of the foreign squadrons have requested a truce of two hours. It is believed that propositions for the surrender of the city will soon be made.

KEEP COOL.

Among the leading journals of the country that have not been taken off its feet by our present complications with Spain is the Chicago Tribune, which contends that thus far the attitude of our government has been both dignified and consistent, and asks and answers some interrogatories in the following language:

Who are the parties that are so jealous of the national honor, and are growing so indignant over the attrocities of the Cuban Volunteers? A careful examination will show that the leaders of it are divided mainly into two classes—bankrupt politicians and bursted speculators: In the former class will be found the backpay grabbers, the Credit Mobilier corruptionists, the carpet-bag adventurers, the lobbyists seeking for spoils, and all who have been engaged in the frauds and corruptions and dishonest transactions which have been so abundant during the last four years. What more available method of hiding their own misdeeds is there than to get up a foreign war? In the inevitable excitement which must follow, their transactions will be forgotten, and, if they can tide themselves over the next session of Congress, they are safe. Every Congressman who has taken back-pay, or forward pay, every politician who has been engaged in jobbery, subsidy, and speculation, is an ardent war man, and is egging on the people to demand a declaration of war, and, as the time for Congress draws nearer and nearer they will clamor louder and louder. It is possible they may succeed in accomplishing their purposes and may even over-power the Senate, but if the government has firmness to do what is right, they may yet be thwarted, the country may be saved from the consequences of hasty and ill-advised action, and they may be held to an accountability for their past offenses.

The other class is composed of broken-down stock and gold speculators, who see in this war fever an opportunity to retrieve their losses incurred during the late panic. They also are urging on the people, manipulating public meetings, and filling the air with wild rumors in order to fan the popular excitement into flame. An instance of their maneuvering was afforded in their recent dispatch urging Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, to send the New York meeting "a stunning dispatch" upon the subject of Cuban atrocities. In the event of a war with Spain, they see an opportunity of running gold up, and advancing the prices of stocks. Without such a war, there is very little prospect that their balloons can be inflated again and sat flying. It matters little to them how many men are killed, how many widows are made, or how much suffering is caused, provided the stock list goes up and profits comes in. It matters little to them that, after such a war, the country must suffer a worse financial crisis than the present one, consequent upon a still further destruction of property.

Against these two classes, with their large following of unthinking people, the Government must continue to maintain a firm stand. Unless it can be shown that our rights have been invaded, and that Spain refuses to make reparation, we have no cause of war with that country. The government has thus far held this position, and conducted itself with dignity, even in the face of the popular clamor. It will be for the best interests of the country if it continues in this course. It will be a sorry day when the Government yields to the importunities of needy politicians and broken-down stock-gamblers to violate the laws of nations, and engage in a foreign war without sufficient provocation.

BEES AS ARCHITECTS AND MATHEMATICIANS.

Man is obliged to use all sorts of engines for measurement—angles, rules, plumblines—to produce his buildings and to guide his hand; the bee executes her work immediately from her mind, without instruments or tools of any kind. "She has successfully solved a problem in higher mathematics, which the discovery of the differential calculus, a century and a half ago, alone enables us to solve at all without the greatest difficulty." The inclination of the planes of the cell is always just, so that, if the surfaces on which she works are unequal, still the axis running through it is in the true direction, and the junction of the two axes forms the angle of 60 degrees as accurately as if there were none.

The manner in which she adapts her work to the requirements of the moment and the place is marvellous. In order to test their ingenuity, Huber glazed the interior of a hive, with the exception of certain bits of wood fastened on the sides. The bees cannot make their work adhere to glass, and they began to build horizontally from side to side; he interposed other plates of glass in different directions, and they curved their combs in the strangest shapes, in order to make them reach the wooden supports. He says that this proceeding denoted more than an instinct, as glass was not a substance against which bees could be warned by nature, and that they changed the direction of the work before reaching the glass, at the distance precisely suitable for making the necessary turns, enlarging the cells on the outer side greatly, and on the inner side diminishing them proportionately. As the different insects were working on the different sides, there must have been some means of communicating the proportion to be observed; while the bottom being common to both sets of cells, the difficulty of thus regularly varying their dimensions must have been great indeed.—*Scientific American.*

Walt Grayson, a Creek Indian, farmer and stock dealer, living near Parsons, Kansas, was robbed on Friday night of over $90,000, mostly in gold and silver, by a party of three white men. He was hung up six times, and only revealed the place of concealment of his money when the men threatened to hang his wife. Since the withdrawal of the United States marshals from Indian Territory the number of murders are largely on the increase. The agents of the various tribes say that it is obsolutely necessary that Congress should interfere and give the civilized Indians a government that will protect life and property. The assassinations in the Territory averaged twenty per month during the past summer, and there has not been one execution under Indian laws.

'74 The Patriot '74

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Letter from Missouri.

LUTZTEN, NODOWAY CO. MO., NOV., 14th.

EDITOR REPORTER:—It is now almost four years since I came west, and in all that time I have been a constant reader of the Reporter, and to do without it, is simply out of the question. By your permission, Mr. Editor, I will contribute a few lines for your columns. Doubtless many of your readers would like to know just where Nodaway county is, if so I refer them to their geographies in which they will find the State of Mo. Our county is situated in the extreme north-west corner of the State, the 41st parallel forming our northern line, and is also the dividing line between Iowa and Missouri. This line was for a long time a bone of contention between these two States. Each state claimed a strip of land about ten miles wide and also the right to locate the boundary line, and no compromise could be effected—war became imminent. Indeed, everything had come to such a pass, that each state sent an armed force to enforce its claims. But, happily, for the people of these two states, the strong arm of the government interfered, and settled the disputes by making the 41st parallel the boundary line and in order to avoid any farther controversies, a row of iron posts were put in the ground, at a distance of ten miles apart, extending the entire length of these two states, since then peace has existed between the respective governments of these two states. Yet, the people are to some extent embittered towards each other, and in our late civil war, this bitterness leked out terribly sometimes. Guerrilla warfare was carried out, and when Iowans and Missourians met, it was only to engage in deadly strife. Many brave and noble men are now sleeping their last sleep beneath our prairie sod; innocent to the relentless vindictiveness of a secret enemy, and for no other purpose than above mentioned. Thus I have given you a brief history of what might have terminated in open war, and carried desolation to many happy homes. The east is still contributing to our population, and the tide of emigration is flowing in upon us from every side, filling up our county and state rapidly. She is to us what Pennsylvania is to the east. O. P. G.

1874. The World. 1874.

The great Democratic Victories in New York, Ohio, Maryland and Virginia, the startling Republican defeats in Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas and Illinois, foreshadow the election of a Democratic Congress in 1874 and the election of a Democratic President in 1876.

The secret of the triumph already won has been steadfast adherence to the organization, unflinching fidelity to the principles of the Democratic party. The World has been faithful to its trust. When faint hearts talked of a spoiled party, a dead party, a new party, it bore aloft the flag of the historic, indomitable Democratic party. That flag, inscribed with the legends Free Trade and Farmers' Rights, Hard Money and no Monopolies,—the Democrats of Ohio and New York carried to a glorious victory, subverting Grant majorities of 57,000 and 51,000.

A new career now opens before the Democracy—more glorious and more beneficient than in its past career, identified though that be with the founding of the republic, its expansion across the continent, its half century of prosperity and peace.

The open secret of its future, as of its past and present triumphs, is still a steadfast adherence to the organization, an unflinching fidelity to the principles of the Democratic party—principles never so needful as now to be applied throughout our National, State and Municipal life, to heal the wounds and demoralization of war, to stop corrupt and profligate expenditure, to limit and localize powers entrusted to the people's servants, to liberate our industries from the fetters of a barbarous Tariff, our trade from the fluctuations of an irredeemable paper Currency, and our agriculture from the double plundering of both, as well as to repair the wide-spread financial Ruin wrought by the Fiscal policy of the Republican party.

The duty of The World in this onward march of the Democratic hosts to victory, is the dissemination of political truth. Our work will be fruitful in proportion as The World is widely read.

We ask Democrats everywhere to aid us in scattering the good seed broadcast over the whole land during the period so important to the coming harvest.

Where or how can any Democrat work so efficiently for the diffuson of the principles of his party, and their triumph at the ballot-box in '74 and '76, as by procuring new readers for The World, now?

As a vehicle of news, The World will spare no expense, no energy, to maintain and advance its place in the first rank of metropolitan journals. Its fresh, abundant, various and accurate news, comprising the whole circle of current intelligence, will be discussed as becomes a trustworthy organ of Opinion, with candor, with steady devotion to sound public and private morals, with special knowledge for special themes, and with various and wide-reaching apprehension of the manifold interests of men and women in their homes, their market-places, their workshops and their farms.

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THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

Reports from Various Sections of the State.

Philadelphia, November 26.—Public meetings in behalf of the new constitution are appointed to be held at various points throughout the state during the present and coming week. At Lebanon, on Saturday night last, Hon. Thomas Howard, of Pittsburg, a member of the executive committee of the convention, spoke for two hours to an audience composed of prominent men of both parties, and a letter was read from Hon. G. Dawson Coleman stating that he felt inclined to give the new constitution a hearty support. An unusually large meeting was also held on Wednesday night at Williamsport. In the strong republican counties of Bradford, Crawford, Allegheny and Tioga the chairmen of both the republican and democratic county committees have united in stirring addresses to the people in favor of the instrument. The sheriffs of most of the western counties have already published their proclamations in compliance with the election ordinance of the convention. No question as to the authority of the convention has been raised except in Philadelphia. The litigation commenced in this city will not in any respect retard the preparations for the election throughout the state nor the work of the convention commissioners in this city.

From all the districts outside of Philadelphia the correspondence of the committee is to the effect that the constitution will be adopted by a majority so overwhelming that the vote of Philadelphia will not be material in the count one way or the other.

An address commending the new constitution to the favorable consideration of the people is now receiving the signatures of prominent citizens of Philadelphia of all parties, whose well known character and high standing will commend their opinions to a fair hearing. The paper speaks of the constitution as an instrument entirely unpartisan, and calculated, without eliciting either partisan support or hostility, to promote the well being and happiness of the whole people, and as the work of a convention which, for purity, intellect and experience, has not been equalled in this state since the constitutional convention of 1838. It especially commends the mere important of the proposed reforms in restraining abuses of power by unfit or corrupt men whom the chances of political strife may elevate into positions of authority. Regarding this as the main purpose of a written constitution the authors of the address further state:

"It is self evident that the convention has honestly sought to guard against the evils which have crept into the body politic since the last revision of our organic law. It is also easy to see how those who, whether they call themselves republican or democrat, may be profiting or may expect to profit from these evils will unite to defeat an instrument which thus puts an end to their illegitimate gains. All who support it will not be of this class, though all of this class will oppose it, and if the people are supine or apathetic they may succeed.

"It is principally to warn you against such apathy that we now address you. We desire to impress you with the gravity of the occasion and to remind you once more that the opportunity is one which offers itself but once in a lifetime. If neglected now, no atonement hereafter is possible, for the convention has fulfilled its functions and cannot reassemble to amend such provisions as you may think undesirable. What grander sight can there be than a community of four millions of souls quietly and peacefully effecting, under the influence of reason, a revolution, such as in less fortunate nations can only be accomplished by force or fraud? Institutions which can thus be moulded to accommodate themselves to the changes inevitable in human affairs, may well be regarded with affectionate veneration and be considered as imperishable, and no one is worthy of the franchise, who, on such an occasion shall abstain from performing a duty the most sacred among the obligations of citizenship."

The first of the signatures to the address will be that of Hon. Horace Binney, the acknowledged head of the local bar.

The following to a member of the executive committee is the authority for this statement:

No. 245 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, 26 November, 1873—*Dear Sir*: Mr. Henry C. Lea sent to me yesterday the draught of an address on the new constitution, with a request that when I had read it I would send it to you with my views. The address is, I think, a good one, and I am ready to sign it as one of its subscribers.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE BINNEY,
JOHN PRICE WETHERILL, ESQ.

FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

THE SENATE.

Washington, December 1.—At an early hour all the approaches to the halls of congress and galleries were as densely packed as on the most exciting day of any session. At precisely 12 o'clock the Senate was called to order by Vice President Wilson. Mr. Ingalls presented the credentials of Robert Crozier, appointed by the Governor of Kansas, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Caldwell. The credentials were read and the oath of office administered. It was ordered that the Senate meet daily at 12 M. till otherwise ordered.

Mr. Sumner presented a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States so as to provide for the election of the President of the United States by direct vote of the people and abolishing the office of Vice President.

A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States, so as to extend the presidential term to six years and making the occupant ineligible for re-election.

Also, a bill supplementary to the bill to protect all citizens of the United States in their civil rights.

Also, a bill to authorize the issue of compound interest notes as a substitute of legal tenders.

Also, a bill to protect persons against inveigling from abroad or kidnapping, forcible restraint or involuntary servitude. Sumner said he introduced this bill to cover a class of cases which had occurred since last session of Congress. He referred to the 5,000 Italian children now held in servitude in this country having been kidnapped from abroad.

Also, a bill to provide for the adjustment of the French spoliation claims.

By Mr. Conkling—A bill relating to certain money appropriated for members of Congress.

A UNIFORM BANKRUPT LAW.

By Mr. Logan—To repeal the act entitled an act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States; also, a bill to establish a branch Mint at Chicago.

By Mr. Martin—A bill repealing sections of the bankrupt act of '67, as provided for involuntary bankruptcy.

By Mr. Windom—A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States providing for the election of United States Senators by the people.

By Mr. Morrill, of Vermont—A resolution instructing the Finance Committee to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill providing for free banking and the resumption of specie payment, to take effect January 1st, 1875.

By Mr. Ferry, of Michigan—A resolution instructing the Finance Committee to consider and report remedies for the present financial derangement.

Mr. Buckingham introduced a bill in relation to bounties, providing that all volunteers under the President's proclamation of May 3d, '61, actually mustered into the service of the United States before August 6, '61, and accepted by the War department, under said proclamation shall be paid the full bounty of one hundred dollars, promised in said proclamation.

THE HOUSE.

At twelve o'clock, the clerk, Mr. McPherson, announced it to be his duty to call the official list of members, and he called the roll by States. The galleries were crowded, and most of the seats in the hall were occupied. When Louisiana was reached, the clerk stated that there were but two unchallenged certificates received from that State—those of Messers. Darrall and Morey, from the Third and Fifth districts. The roll having been called, it appeared that 278 members of the 292 entitled to seats answered to their names.

The House then proceeded to the election of the Speaker. Mr. Maynard nominated James G. Blaine; Mr. Niblack nominated Fernando Wood; Mr. Soloman nominated S. S. Cox, who said he was not a candidate for the position.

Tellers having been appointed by the Clerk, a vote was taken with the following result: Blaine, 190; Fernando Wood, 77; S. S. Cox, 2; Clymer, of Pennsylvania, 1; Alex. H. Stevens, 1. Blaine was therefore declared duly elected speaker of the House of Representatives for the forty-third Congress.

Maynard and Wood conducted Blane to the chair.

The Speaker, on taking the chair, made a short address, thanking the House for the honor conferred.

About fifty members from the southern States, who could not take the oath of office which is known as "the iron clad" took a modified oath. Prominent among them was Mr. Stephens, of Georgia.

Mr. Hale, of Maine, gave notice that he would to-morrow introduce, and press to an early passage, a bill to repeal the increase of the salary law,

Mr. Starkweather presented a petition for a pension to all soldiers of the war of 1812.

Mr. Butler of Massachusetts, offered a resolution to admit to their seats Messrs. Sypher, Sheldon and Pinchback, of Louisiana. Without taking action, the House adjourned.

The Spanish Trouble Settled.

ALL THE DEMANDS OF THE UNITED STATES CONCEDED—POWER OF SPAIN TO ENFORCE HER CONCESSIONS.

[By Telegraph to the Tribune.]

Washington, Nov. 28.—The dispatch deciding the grave question whether there shall be peace or war between the United States and Spain was received by Mr Fish to-night, and communicated to the President and Cabinet. It is of the most satisfactory character, and concedes all the demands made by the United States. These demands, as heretofore stated, were as follows: First, the release of the officers and crew of the Virginius yet living; second, the return of the Virginius; third, the salute of the flag and provision for the families of the slain captives. The only reservation an the part of Spain is with reference to firing the salute. To enable future investigations to be made, the date for this salute has been fixed at the 25th of December. At the close of the Cabinet meeting, which was not so long as former ones on the same question, nothing had been received from the Spanish Government, which had asked for a delay until 12 o'clock to-day.

As to whether Mr. Sickles had withdrawn from Madrid in obedience to his instructions was also not known. The consideration of the subject by the Cabinet was therefore not of an important character, simply because, the information at that time received was not of a decisive character. The dispatch announcing the concession to our demands came later, and is said to be of a very broad, liberal and satisfactory character. The main question may therefore be regarded as having been settled; and all our Government has to do is to wait the enforcement of the concessions. As heretofore stated, we have no right as a Government to question the physical authority of Spain to carry out her agreement. Whatever doubt may be entertained personally on the subject, there is a widespread feeling, which extends to the members of the Administration and all the foreign legations, that the Castelar Government is too weak for the purpose; that the authorities of Cuba will resist the demand, and that the enemies of the Republic at home will raise a revolution so strong as to overthrow Castelar and defeat the peaceful result of the negotiations in the Virginius case. Gen. Sickles seems to have encouraged this feeling. Whether he has correctly reported the condition of affairs or so colored his reports for unknown reasons cannot now be ascertained. There are only two ways in which this overthrow can be accomplished. One is by a violent revolution and the other by the Cortes. It is not believed, notwithstanding Gen. Sickles's cable dispatches, that there will be a revolution strong enough to change the character of the Government at least before the meeting of the Cortes, and since Spain shows every disposition to act justly, it is probable that it will not be the policy of the Administration to insist upon any unusual haste in carrying out the requirements of the agreement. A reasonable time will be given Spain; but if it is found that she is unable to carry out the agreement on account of unwilling officers in Cuba, or of a revolution at home, then the United States Government will take the matter into its own hands and compel a compliance with its demands, but not necessarily in an unfriendly tone towards Spain. In the mean time the activity in strengthening our navy will probably not abate owing to the prevailing opinion that it may yet be needed in Cuban waters.

Excitement In Havana.

Havana. November 30.—The news of the settlement of the Virginius question between Spain and the United States, and the terms upon which it is based, was received here with much excitement, but perfect order prevails among the people and the volunteers. The chief authorities of the Island, assembled in conference have sent a manifesto to the Spanish government, asking it to wait until it shall have received a protocol about the Virginius case, which shows the right of capture and the justice of the subsequent proceedings. The mass of the people oppose the surrender of the Virginius or any yielding to pretentions which may dishonor the Spanish flag. The tone of the press is in accord with the popular feeling. Extraordinary means and resources are being created to resist any aggressive act, although thinking people do not expect it, knowing the prudence of the American government.

TEN SEAMEN DROWNED.

The vessel Clyde, before reported wrecked off Valentia, Ireland, was the ship Clyde from St. Johns, N. B., for Sharpness Point in the British channel. Ten of the crew were drowned.

DEATHS.

On 28th ult., at Millheim, Philip Musser, aged 88 years, 7 months, and 7 days. The deceased was one of the oldest residenters of that place, and his funeral was largely attended. His remains were interred at Aaronsburg, on last Sabbath.

MARRIAGES.

On Nov. 20th by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Wm. Calvin Meyer and Miss Sarah Adaline Krumrine, both from near Agricultural College.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 25, Red 125....Rye..... 65.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 65. 70.....Cloverseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 50. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 25.....Eggs 20.....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15

MILROY MARKETS

Corrected by John M'Dowel, Grain Merchant.

White wheat 1,30....Red wheat 1 25....Rye 60.....Corn 45.....Oats 30.....Barley 80..... Cloverseed 4,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 25 per sack,..... Bacon 7c.....Ham 15.....Butter 25... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the public in general, by the undersigned, that they have ceased their connection with the Centre Hall Foundry and Machine Shops, and disposed of the same to a new firm.

The books and papers of the old firm will continue to be kept at their former up-town office.

4 dec. 3t. H. D. VAN PELT & Co.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned near Centre Hall, about two weeks ago, a white boar, with large tusks, and about 18 months old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

nov 27 3t P. F. KELLER.

W. J. M'MANIGAL.

Wholesale & Retail

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE,

MILROY & MILLHEIM, PA.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED, AT PANIC PRICES LAMPS & LANTERNS, MEAT CUTTERS & STUFFERS, BUTCHER KNIVES &c. POCKET & TABLE CUTLERY—in large varieties and every thing generally kept in HARDWARE STORES. My Stock at this time is heavy, and will offer inducements to cash on short credit buyers. nov 27. 3m.

HOUSE & LOT FOR SALE.—A two-story dwelling house and good lot, in one of the most desirable portions of Aaronsburg, is offered at private sale. With it are all necessary outbuildings such as kitchen, woodshed, smokehouse, a shop stable, cistern, &c. Choice fruit of all kinds on the premises. Apply to

MRS. JOANNA KURTZ,
oct23 tf Aaronsburg.

Keystone Store.

FOR FARMERS AND ALL OTHERS

Go to

H. YEARICK & SON,

FOR FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

CLOTHING, OIL CLOTHS,

QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, &c.

No. 6 Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa.

All kinds of country produce taken. Best Bargains in town to be had. nov20tf

BARLEY WANTED.

ONE THOUSAND BUSHELS of Barley wanted by the undersigned, to be delivered at Milroy. Price from 85c to 95c per bu., Cash, according to quality.

HENRY BOSSINGER,
oct29,9t. Lewistown, Pa.

ESTRAY. Came to the residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, in August last a dark brindle heifer, about 2 years old, with a notch in right ear. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay expenses, and remove the same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

nov29 3t. B. H. ARNEY.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer C

Farm, Garden and Household.

Housekeeping Department.

CREAM SAUCE.—Add a cup of sugar to half a cup of thick sour cream. Beat these together ten minutes. Grate nutmeg over it. Nice for Indian puddings.

PLAIN DOUGHNUTS.—One pint of rich buttermilk, one heaping teaspoonful of soda, half that quantity of salt, three tablespoonfuls of melted lard, flour to knead well.

LEMON JELLY.—Take a paper of gelatine, and let it soak in a pint of warm water an hour; then add a quart of boiling water and the juice of two lemons, and a pint and a half of sugar.

BAKED EGGS.—A matron says: Beat up six eggs, one tablespoonful of flour, six of sweet milk; melt your butter in the frying-pan; when hot, turn the whole in, well beaten and bake in a hot oven.

COLD SAUCE.—Four tablespoons of sugar, two of butter. When these have been rubbed until very white and smooth, add the beaten white of an egg. Flavor it and mold it into some pretty shape.

BAKED TOMATOES.—Take them when fully ripe, cut off a slice from the stem side, scoop out the pulp of the tomato, and salt. Fill the empty shell with the mixture, replace the slices, put them in a shallow pan, and bake an hour.

BATTER PUDDING.—Three eggs, seven tablespoons of flour, one quart of milk, boiled, reserving enough to wet the flour. Beat two eggs, cold milk and flour together, and pour them into the milk. Add a little salt. If berries are used, add 1-3 more flour. Bake, and serve with sauce.

PUDDING SAUCE.—Four tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons of butter, one tablespoon of flour beaten to a cream. Add the white of an egg beaten to a froth, and pour into the whole a gill of boiling water, stirring it very fast. Flavor with lemon, rose-water, nutmeg or wine.

TO REMOVE SILVER STAINS.—One of the best ways is to wash the spots with a concentrated solution of sulphate or chloride of zinc, and to rub the worst places with metallic zinc. Then rinse in pure water, and complete the washing with soap. Ink stains can be removed in the same way.

A cheap and pretty hanging-basket can be made of a carrot. Cut the root end off, leaving about a finger. Scrape the inside out smoothly; cut off the leaves and stems. Hang it up at an east window, taking care to keep it filled with water. In a short time the leaves will curl up and cover the carrot.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—Melted butter half a coffeecup, molasses two cups, one egg, one tablespoonful of ginger, one coffeecup of sour milk, two heaping teaspoons of soda added the last before baking, and flour to make stiff batter. Bake at once in an oven with steady heat. No cake burns as easily as molasses cake.

FRIED APPLES.—Take any niec, sour cooking apples, and after wiping, cut in slices without paring. Have a frying-pan ready in which is a small quantity of hot fat—that from fried salt pork is the best, but if not convenient, lard slightly salted will answer: put in the apples, caver and fry till soft; then remove the cover and brown them nicely.

Winter Care of Stock.

At the last meeting of the Bedford Farmers' Club the subject for discussion was "Winter Care of Stock." Mr. James Wood advocated warm stables as a matter of economy. A certain part of the food used by cattle is consumed in keeping them warm, and if they are well sheltered less food is required. Attention should be paid to ventilation. Cows require a large quantity of food, as their digestive apparatus acts best when the stomach is distended. With horses it is different; they should be fed at regular intervals a sufficient quantity to keep them in good condition, but not enough to make them "paunchy."

Mr. Joseph Haines would not object to stables where it would freeze occasionally. Did not think the cows would be less healthy on that account. He favored feeding grain to both horses and cattle, since hay alone was the most expensive sort of food.

Mr. Godfrey Haines preferred warm stables and advocated taking good care of stock in winter. He especially mentioned the propriety of feeding horses regularly three times a day enough to keep them in good condition, and said that horses fed all they would eat were worthless to drive on the road.

Mr. Joel Mable spoke at length of keeping cows and horses in warm, ventilated stables, which should be by no means in a basement. Would face the cows and horses toward windows and let them see the prospect, instead of facing toward a blank wall, or making them stare at one another in parallel lines. Keep cows happy and they will give more milk and better milk. Pure water was especially necessary. Carrots for horses, and beets and carrots for cows, he considered indispensable for good winter feeding. Turnips he thought little of estimating that they were worth just what they cost, viz., the labor of gathering. He objected particularly to the use of brewers' grains.

Mr. Oliver Green advocated warm stables and careful treatment; he would keep cows in stables in severe weather nearly all the time; and would consider it an advantage to have water slightly warmed for their drinking in excessively cold weather. In sunny weather would let them run out several hours a day. What he thought most injurious was a sudden change from heat to cold.

Mr. Stephen Wood agreed with the general view of those who have spoken in regard to good stabling and proper care. He had made it his practice to have cows eat up the hay clean by saving the refuse formed in the mangers and once a week or so putting brine on it. He favored a variety of food for cattle, instead of giving them stalks the stalks are gone and then hay till the hay is gone. He spoke at length of the improvements in agricultural science.

The President spoke of the plan of keeping cattle in stables throughout the day, and said the tendency now was to let them run out more than a few years ago. He mentioned cases of farmers who maintained that their herds had been injured by too much care and too high feed. He favored liberal use of sowed corn fodder.

Transplanting in the Night.

A gentleman, says the *Western Rualist*, anxious to ascertain the effect of transplanting at night, instead of by day, made an experiment with the following results: He planted ten cherry trees while in bloom, commencing at four o'clock in the afternoon. Those transplanted during the daylight shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit, while those planted in the dark maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten dwarf trees, after the fruit was one-third grown. Those transplanted during the day shed their fruit; those transplanted during the night perfected their crop, and showed no injury from having been removed. With each of these trees he removed some earth with the roots. The incident is fully vouched for, and if a few similar experiments produce a like result, it will be a strong argument to horticulturists, &c., to do such work at night. Of course this method does not apply to plants, about which, however, as being scarcely remote from the subject, we give a hint. They require watching. Never allow them to mature or go to seed. Cut your flowers, all of them, before they begin to fade. Adorn your rooms with them; put them on your tables. You will surely find that the more you cut off the more you will have. All roses after they have ceased to bloom should be cut back, that the strength of the root may go to forming new roots for next year. On bushes not a seed should be allowed to mature.

A fire in Haverhill, Mass., destroyed property valued at $175,000.

Long Ago.

Two roses bloomed upon a tree;
Their white leaves touched with every swaying.
bent to gather one, while she
Plucked off the other, gently saying,
When things do grow and cling like this,
And Death almost appeareth loath
To take but one, 'twere greater bliss
To both for Death to smite them both."

Lost Love! Dead Love! They come and go
The summers with their sun and flowers,
Their song of birds. I only know
There is a blight upon the hours.
No sun is like the once bright sun
That shone upon that golden weather,
In which she said those flowers were one,
And Death should spare or smite together.

THE RIVAL CLAIMANTS.

Who Mr. Wilson was, whence he came, and what had been his antecedents, were points on which the good people of Pokebury remained as unenlightened after he had dwelt ten years among them, as they were at his first coming.

His health had been for some time failing, and one day I was sent to write his will. The instructions he gave me were very brief. He wished his entire estate to be vested in trustees, the annual income to be devoted to certain specified charities; but in case his brother, of whom he had lost sight for many years, proved to be alive and should be discovered, the above bequest was to become theneeforward null, and the entire property to go to the brother.

"This brother—have you any clew that may lead to his discovery?" I asked.

"None," he answered; "and I greatly fear, for certain reasons, that even if he be living he will never, voluntarily, make himself known."

"Few people purposely keep out of the way of good fortune," I remarked.

He made no answer, but seemed to be reflecting deeply.

"I wish to confide a secret to you," he said, at length. "May I do so safely?"

"A lawyer's oath," I answered, "forbids him to betray his client. You may speak with freedom and safety."

"My words may place my brother's life in your hands," he said; "yet it may still be possible to clear up a horrible suspicion which, for years, has haunted me. I have read of so many cases in which it came out that men were innocent whose guilt seemed proved to demonstration that I blame myself for not sooner seeking aid in the solution of a dreadful mystery, instead of helplessly brooding over it."

He paused, as if still hesitating to disclose his secret. The indecision, however, was but momentary.

"My brother Charles and myself," he resumed, "were brought up in a distant city by a wealthy uncle, of whom I was the favorite.

"Charles was younger than I, by some years. He was a light-hearted, affectionate boy, a little wild and extravagant, but not vicious—just the person, on the whole, not to meet the approbation of our strict old uncle.

"When the latter made his will, he left the bulk of his fortune to me, appointing me also trustee of the very moderate provision made for my brother.

"Charles expressed no displeasure at this. He placed too little value on money, I thought, or had too much confidence in my generosity to care which of us our uncle left his wealth to.

"Not long after the will was made, returning home one night, I found the front door unlocked. I paid but little attention to the circumstance, attributing it to the carelessness of the servant.

"On reaching my room, I discovered that I had not with me a valuable book which I had started with from a public library to which I was a subscriber. I had stopped to visit a friend on the way, and conjectured that I might have left the volume at his room. I determined to act on the surmise, and return to my friend's at once.

"As I passed out of the door, I met Charles coming in. I do not know if I spoke to him in my haste. I found the book where I supposed it was, and had nearly reached my uncle's door again, when I saw it open and my brother rush out excitedly, and walk rapidly away.

"I met the housekeeper in the hallway. She seemed to be paralyzed with fear.

"'I'm afraid something terrible has happened,' she said, recovering her voice with an effort.

"'What is the matter?' I asked.

"'Oh, sir,' she answered, 'Mr. Charles ran out of his uncle's room just now, looking like a ghost, and having a bloody knife in his hand. He passed me without speaking, and hurried from the house before I could say a word!'

"I went at once to my uncle's apartment. A ghastly spectacle met my sight! My uncle lay lifeless in his blood! The gas was burning brightly, and every detail of the horrid scene was appallingly distinct.

"My uncle had been stabbed through the heart. His secretary stood open, and the floor was strewn with papers.

"Like a flash of lightning the question presented itself, 'Can my brother have committed this deed?' His flight, the housekeeper's statement, his possible resentment at our uncle's will—all seemed to point to one conclusion, much as I strove to close my mind against it.

"I called for help. The housekeeper and servants came in answer to the alarm. The former fell fainting at the sickening sight, and had to be carried to her room, where, fortunately, she remained for a season in a condition which prevented her from relating what she had seen.

"The authorities were notified and an inquest held; but nothing affording a clew to the murderer was elicited. I was the only witness examined. What the housekeeper could reveal, was known only to myself and her. She had been Charles' nurse, and was devoted to him, and it needed only a hint that speaking might put him in peril, effectually to close her mouth.

"I was questioned only as to what I had seen after entering the house, and answered fully and truly. If in failing to tell what I was not asked about—the suspicious circumstances under which I had seen my brother leave the house—I trifled with my oath, I can only beg the forgiveness of Heaven. What the housekeeper had told me of course was hearsay, and inadmissible at second-hand. The coroner never thought of calling *her*.

"I gave our friends some plausible explanation of Charles' absence, hoping to myself, from day to day, he might return and relieve my mind from its distracting doubts; but through all the long years that have since followed, he has never, to my knowledge, been seen or heard of.

"I feel that were he found and placed on trial, should all the evidence come out, any jury would convict him. For myself, I have fought, night and day, to drive away the torturing suspicion, but it will not leave me. I left my native city and came hither, fearing, if I remained, I should not long be able to divert attention from my brother's strange absence.

"I have now told you all. To-morrow I will put in your hands a sum sufficient to defray whatever expense it may be necessary to incur in restoring me, if possible, my brother freed from mistrust."

Mr. Wilson's startling narrative left me little hope of being able to gratify his wishes. The proofs against his brother seemed unanswerable; and there was slight reason to expect that a man in hiding for such a crime would voluntarily expose himself to the chances of detection.

I prepared Mr. Wilson's will in accordance with his wishes, and he placed in my hands the money he had promised. He died, however, before any discoveries were made.

I now advertised cautiously for Charles Wilson, mentioning the fact of his brother's death, and stating that by communicating with me he might learn something to his advantage.

I was seated in my office one day, when a stranger entered.

"I am Charles Wilson," he said, "and have come to answer to your notice."

I looked at him narrowly. There was no great resemblance between him and the late Mr. Wilson; yet the want of likeness was not sufficient, of itself, to render their relationship improbable.

"What proof have you of your identity?" I inquired.

"I can mention all the family names, for one thing," he answered.

"A little preparation might enable any one to do that," I replied.

"I have a ring given me by my uncle," he said, a little reluctantly. "His name is in it. It was a parting present when I left home."

"Let me see it," I requested.

He took from his pocket and undone a small parcel. It contained an elegant diamond ring. The gem was costly and elegantly set. The name was there as he had stated.

"By the way," I added, turning upon him quickly, "are you not a little afraid to present yourself as a claimant of your brother's fortune?"

"Why?" he asked, with evident nervousness.

"Did it ever occur to you," I explained, "that you might be accused of your uncle's murder?"

"My uncle's murder!" he exclaimed, turning pale and trembling. "What proof is there to found such a charge upon?"

"Enough to hang you, I fear, should it ever be brought forward," was my reply.

And determined to push him home, and find what explanation he had to give, I went over all my late client had told me.

The effect on him was singular. He was evidently reassured by the statement.

"Of course you are not at liberty to use to my prejudice information thus confined to you," he remarked.

"My client employed me to serve, and not to injure his brother," I answered. "His last wish was that he might be freed from this black suspicion."

"That wish shall be fulfilled," he said. "I think I can yet find a clue to the real culprit, and, in a few more days, satisfy you of my innocence as well as identity."

He took his ring and went away, promising to return as soon as he could produce his proofs.

Next day another stranger appeared. He, too, introduced himself as the long-missing Charles Wilson, and the likeness between him and the man of whom he claimed to be the brother was striking in the extreme.

"I have not come about the fortune," he said, "but to learn what I may of the last years of my brother's life."

He wept when I related the dead man's story as I had to the other—wept mingled tears of joy and grief.

"Would that my poor brother were alive," he cried, "that I might at last stand as clear in his sight as he this day does in mine! It was to turn suspicion from *him* that I fled on that terrible night, and have ever since remained concealed.

"As he told you, I met him hurrying out as I entered the door. Having occasion to visit my uncle's room, I was horror-stricken at the sight of his corpse stretched upon the floor. Near it lay a bloody knife, which I recognized as belonging to my brother. A dreadful thought flashed upon me. I picked up he knife, and was running from the room to conceal it, when the housekeeper met me. I knew she would believe me guilty. In justifying myself I might implicate my brother. I fled from the house and never returned, determined to save my brother at the cost of reputation, and, should need be, of life itself. If suspicion fell on either, it should be on me."

The story was simply and touchingly told. I had no doubt of its truth, and requested the stranger to hold himself in readiness till I required his presence, which I should in a short time do. I further cautioned him to keep his own counsel.

After the lapse of some days the first claimant returned, accompanied by an ill-looking man of aged appearance.

"I have found out the real murderer," he said; "but, unfortunately, heis beyond the reach of justice."

"His name?" I asked.

"Richard White," he answered.

"What proof have you?"

"This," pointing to his companion, "is the man with whom White pawned my uncle's watch shortly after the murder. The pawnbroker has kept it ever since, and has it with him now."

"Yesh, here it ish," said the gentleman referred to, producing the watch. "Misther Fhite shpouted him mit me for foofzy dollar. I can shwear to dat. Und my frent, Sharley Vilson—I can shwear to *him*, too—know't him from a poy."

I stepped out, and sent a messenger privately for the other claimant.

In a few minutes he entered the office. At the sight of him the first-comer started to his feet and sprang toward the door. It was plain that he recognized the real Charles Wilson, and saw that his own game was up.

A couple of officers intercepted his flight. The pawnbroker was fain to make his peace by confessing that the counterfeit Charles Wilson had placed the watch in his hands, and instructed him what story to tell.

Both the watch and the ring were identified as the property of the murdered man, other circumstances coming to light, the criminal was, in due time, tried and executed, first making a full confession of his guilt.—*Ledger.*

Again at Large.

The notorious Jacob Rosenzweig, who killed Alice Bowlsby, has been set at liberty under a decision of Judge Sutherland in the General Sessions. Rosenzweig was indicted under the malpractice law of 1869, by which his crime was declared to be manslaughter in the second degree. He was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in October, 1871. In November, 1872, the Supreme Court granted a new trial; but in the April previous a new law had been made covering his crime and repealing previous conflicting laws. This new act, by a blunder of whoever drew it up, did not contain the usual clause providing that crimes already committed should be tried under the old statute. Consequently, Rosenzweig could not be tried under the old law, because the new law had unconditionally repealed it; nor under the new law, because it applied only to crimes committed after its passage. Rosenzweig's counsel, on his arraignment for a second trial, took advantage of this blunder, and demanded his discharge. Judge Sutherland's opinion now decides that the culprit cannot be tried again, and must be discharged. He at once began to pack the personal property in his cell for removal. His entire imprisonment in the Tombs and in Auburn has been two years and six months.

Suicide of Nine Chinese Girls.

A recent China newspaper publishes the following account of an incident which is reported to have taken place at Whampoa: "Nine young girls, living with different families in the village, seem to have entertained an aversion to married life. Seeing the misery and toil to which the members of the families with whom they lived were subjected, and above all the slave-like obedience of wives to the wills of their husbands, the damsels in question came to the resolution of putting an end to their earthly careers, which is here carried into effect by a different *modus operandi* to that of opium-poisoning in vogue in Hong Kong. The nine damsels met by appointment on the banks of the river, at the entrance of one of the creeks in the vicinity of 'Brown's Folly,' attired in heavy winter garments, which they had sewn all together in order to prevent a separation. While thus united in body, heart, and mind, the damsels plunged into the deep. As this happened close to the time of the festival of the seven female genii, who descended from heaven and are called the 'seven sisters,' all sorts of superstitious conclusions are drawn from it."

The Case of the Virginius.

Position of the United States Government.

Mr. Hall, the American consul at Havana, was immediately instructed, upon the receipt of the intelligence of the capture of the Virginius, to send full particulars. The difficulty of obtaining information arose from the distance between Santiago de Cuba, where the vessel was taken, and Havana, some 500 miles, and the obstruction of telegraphic communication between the two points.

Active measures to secure reparation from the Spanish Government have, however, already been taken, and it is certain the strongest case will be presented to the Spanish Government that the facts will admit. It seems that the capture of the Virginius was made on the 1st. The execution of the captives took place on the 4th. It was not till the 5th that information was received at Washington of the capture. As before mentioned, Mr. Hall was instructed to send full particulars. He sent a dispatch that the captives were to be tried by a competent court. The fact was that they had already been put to death, and Mr. Hall, who bears the reputation of being a discreet officer, had been deceived.

The news of the capture was received in Madrid the same day as here. Minister Sickles was on that day telegraphed by Secretary Fish, with a view to prevent any summary proceedings, but before the receipt of the dispatch he had already had a conference with President Castelar, who had telegraphed to Cuba orders that no action should be taken in regard to the prisoners till a full report of the capture had been made to the Government at Madrid. The indecent, brutal haste of the captors and representatives of Spanish authority in Cuba will be fully appreciated by the recollection of the fact that the execution had taken place before President Castelar and his Minister were informed of the capture. On receipt of the information of the execution, Mr. Fish sent a dispatch to Mr. Sickles that the seizure of a vessel carrying the American flag upon the high seas was a very grave matter, requiring immediate explanation, and if it should appear that American citizens had been captured and shot, the most ample reparation would be demanded. He denounced in the strongest terms the disgraceful proceedings and the hasty execution.

Following instructions, Mr. Sickles has had several conferences with the President and Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Spanish Government, and has received from them assurance that, even in the absence of the demands of the United States Government, every reparation required by public law shall be promptly made. The regrets of the Spanish Government have been already expressed for the haste of the execution. The feeling of President Grant and the Cabinet, there is every reason to believe, is harmonious and fully in accord with public sentiment. — *Washington Dispatch.*

How Pianos are Injured.

According to a prominent manufacturer, there are more pianos injured by improper tuning than by legitimate use and the consequent natural wear of the instruments. The frame of a good piano, fully strung and tuned, is made to resist a tension equal to about seven tons. This severe strain relaxes as the strings recede from the pitch, but is renewed when the piano is tuned; and it is frequently discovered, as a result of the repeated process, that the frame is bent or bellied; and all the hands of an ignorant tuner, or one lacking good judgment, an instrument at this stage is soon injured beyond remedy. With reasonable use, a piano is expected to remain in good condition for seven years, and the best makers will so guarantee their instruments; but the incompetence and malpractice of certain so-called tuners set the seal of destruction on thousands of instruments in from two to five years. The piano manufacturers advise purchasers to have their instruments tuned by representatives of the respective factories from which the pianos are sent, as they are aware of the terrible ordeal through which the instrument must pass at the hands of tuners of every degree of intelligence and ability. It is but a fair presumption that the makers of an instrument ought to know how to tune it properly and without injury to its most important parts, yet there are, comparatively, very few persons who profit by the well-meant advice, an impression prevailing in some minds that the suggestion is not entirely, disinterested, as the makers charge $2 for tuning, while professional tuners and the music stores ask but $1.50, and some of the Bohemians but $1. But were the matter fully and generally understood by the owners of pianos they would consider it greatly to their interest, even in the light of an investment, to have their instruments tuned by parties in whose hands there is the least possibility of accident or injury.

A Desperado's Skull.

A Salt Lake paper says the skull of Slade, one of Twain's heroes, has been found, wrapped in papers and in a sack. The paper says:—Slade came out from Illinois in the days of the California gold fever, and dodged about on the plains for a long time, dividing his attention between the Indians and the avoiding of a small band of vigilantes who were hunting him to "settle" some flagrant outrages he had perpretated back in the States. After roving about for several years, he was placed at Julesburg as agent for Holladay's Overland Stage Company, he being deemed an "available" man to face the cut-throats who swarmed in that region, often molesting the Company's property. He supplanted an almost equally desperate man—Jules, a Frenchman, with whom he afterwards had a desperate encounter, both receiving dangerous wounds. Subsequently Slade killed Jules, and committed a series of barbarities too atrocious to relate, cutting off Jules' ears and fairly quartering him. After a career of unexampled violence, passing now for a desperado, now for a valued citizen, killing (by common report) twenty-six men, this man, "feared" as a route agent expressed it, "from Fort Kearney west," was caught by a party of outraged miners at Virginia City, Mon., and hung. It was supposed at the time that his body was shipped East to his friends. At least nothing transpired to warrant any further attention to the matter. The finding of the skull calls out the reminiscences which we have noted. Slade visited Denver in the days when his ghastly exploits were the talk of the barroom, coach, and street all through the Territories.

Their Landing.

At about five o'clock in the afternoon, says the letter of a Cuban correspondent, the whole of the members of the Virginius expedition were brought on shore. Forces from the men-of-war guarded them to the shore, and, aided by volunteers, conducted them to the prison. The prisoners walked four in a row and with their arms tied, mostly all in their shirt-sleeves, and had generally a dirty appearance. Nearly all walked firmly, with their heads up, and with a reckless look on their faces. Many were smiling; none appeared much affected by their situation. Bembeta was landed by himself about an hour after. He also had his arms tied, and was escorted by four marines, a corporal, and an officer. He marched firmly up the street to the jail. The wharf and neighborhood were crowded by a curious throng, a noticeable feature being a large *comparsa* of negroes, with their flags flying and drums beating.

A PUFF.—A Western newspaper, wishing to do the handsome thing by the local doctor, recently made the following announcement: "Dr. Crawford was called, but under his prompt and skillful treatment the young man died Wednesday afternoon." We don't know what the doctor said to this; but if the editor is taken sick we advise him not to call in Crawford.

A Whole Day to Do Nothing.

"If I only could have a whole day to do nothing—no work, and no lessons, only play all day—I should be happy," said little Bessie.

"To-day shall be yours," said her mother. "You may play as much as you please; and I will not give you any work, no matter how much you may want it."

Bessie laughed at the idea of wishing for work, and ran out to play. She was swinging on the gate when the children passed to school; and they envied her for having no lessons. When they were gone, she climbed up into the cherry tree, and picked a lapful for pies; but when she carried them in, her mother said,—

"That is work, Bessie. Don't you remember you cried yesterday because I wished you to pick cherries for the pudding? You may take them away. No work to-day, you know." And the little girl went away rather out of humor. She got her doll, and played with it awhile, but was soon tired. She tried all her toys; but they didn't seem to please her any better. She came back and watched her mother, who was shelling peas.

"Mayn't I help you, mother?" she asked.

"No, Bessie; this isn't play."

Bessie went into the garden again, and leaned over the fence, watching the ducks and geese in the pond. Soon she heard her mother setting the table for dinner. Bessie was quite cheerful during the meal; but when it was over and her father away, she said wearily,—

"Mother, you don't know how tired I am of doing nothing. If you would only let me wind your cotton, or put your work-box in order, or even sew at that tiresome patchwork, I would be so glad!"

"I can't, little daughter, because I said I would not give you any work to-day. But you may find some for yourself, if you can."

So Bessie hunted up a pile of old stockings, and began to mend them; for she could darn very neatly. Her face grew brighter; and she presently said,—

"Mother, why do people get tired of play?"

"Because God did not mean us to be idle. His command is, 'Six days shalt thou labor.' He has given all of us work to do, and has made us so that unless we do just the very work that he gives us we can't be happy." He has very hard work who has nothing to do.

Serious Boiler Explosion.

A boiler of 120 pounds capacity, exploded at Harlem, N. Y., killing seven persons and wounding nine others. From all that could be learned it appears that the water in the boiler had been allowed to run down very low, and the man in charge of it finding this out suddenly turned on cold water and almost instantaneously the explosion took place. The persons killed and injured by the disaster were people about the neighborhood. One of the stray projectiles was thrown towards 127th st., and struck a young lady, Miss Louisa Bassford, killing her. She fell on the sidewalk where she stood as the blow came, but the upper half of the skull was carried some ten feet distant. A little Italian girl was also killed.

Miss Bassford was a young lady, the only child of wealthy parents, and was tripping merrily along the sidewalk when she was cut down within twenty paces of the drug store that was her destination, and that night her heart-broken parents and relatives were weeping over her mangled corpse in the luxurious home she left in the morning, strong in the faith and security of life. One of the most distressing scenes the casual tourist through the world could meet upon his road was the affliction of the poor Italian father in the station house. He had no wealthy, sensitive, attentive friends to break the sad news of his little daughter's death gently to him and ward the blow in some measure by their sympathy. Strangers almost savagely rushed into his room and shouted in his ears, "Your daughter's killed." It almost drove the poor old fellow crazy. He beat his breast and fell upon the floor in paroxisms of agony. They tried to lead him to where the body was resting, but he would not look at it. He could not. He called her name in every tone the human voice is capable of, but his frame shook at the thought of looking on her blood. Scarcely less bitter, though not so demonstrative, was the grief of those to whom the school child belonged, and when one remembers how remote these three were from any connection with the cause of their sudden taking off, the carelessness that killed them is nothing, if nothing criminal, no matter whose life door at which it is laid. A school boy was also killed by the disaster.

A Turkish Princess.

M. Betham Edwards visited a Turkish princess, whom she describes as follows: "She was tall and slender and very handsome, with a pearly skin, delicately cut features, and black hair and eyes. Her dress was simply perfect, ample, flowing, easy, of soft, noiseless, lustrous silk, the precise hue of which it would be impossible to describe; it was something between an asphodel-blossom and the palest pink coral, and yet neither the one nor the other approached it at all nearly. Around her head was wound a little turban of delicately colored gauze, fastened over the forehead with a jewel. Now, I am sorry to confess that this graceful and imposing creature was such an inveterate smoker that it seemed the sole business of two or three of her slave-girls to supply her wants. During the two hours that we were honored with her presence one of these automaton-like figures would come in about every seven or eight minutes, unsummoned, and hand each of the ladies a cigarette. Anything more like machinery could not be conceived. There was no salutation on the part of the servant, no acknowledgment on the part of the mistress. The cigarettes came and went, and that was all."

Hydrophobia.

On Oct. 14 inquests were held at Salford, England, in two cases of death from hydrophobia. The first was on the body of a little boy, aged five, the son of Samuel Dean, a coal dealer. The child was bitten on Sept. 5 by a bulldog belonging to his father. The wound, which was a severe one, was in the thick part of the forearm. It was bound in lint, and dressed on the following day at the Salford Hospital. On Oct. 6 the deceased complained of a pain in the back of the head, and at the end of the week shuddered at the sight of liquids. He died on the following Sunday in the hospital. The other case was that of Fanny Wroe, aged seven years. She was bitten by her father's retriever on August 29. The wound was dressed by a druggist, and afterward by a surgeon at Salford Hospital. She was admitted to the hospital on Sunday, Oct. 12, suffering from hydrophobia, and died the next morning. The Coroner said that the application of canstic to a wound caused by the bite of a dog or cat was the worst thing that could be done. As he had often before observed, the best caing that could be done was to suck the wound, or to wash it well, so as to cause bleeding.

CONTINGENCIES.—Among the few "contingent" expenses to be considered in estimating whether a business will pay a profit are the following: Advertising, agents, beggars, bad debts, clerks, collections, commission, dirt, discounts, depreciation, expressage, freight, fuel, ice, impositions, interest, insurance, labor, losses, mistakes, nonsense, printing, postage, repairs, rent, stationery, stealings, swindlings, traveling, taxes, water, waste, wear, watchmen, worry, usury, and an infinity of other trifles, etc., etc.

GOOD ADVICE.—We quote the following bit of good advice from one of our exchanges: "In view of the existing monetary stringency, every true woman should endeavor this winter, by the grace and simplicity of her attire, to show that her husband has neither robbed a bank nor been the leader of a thieving ring."

The Conviction of Tweed.

The trial and conviction of Wm. M. Tweed, known as the "Boss" of the late Tammany Ring in New York city, occupies the attention of the papers there to no slight extent. The jury were out all night, and at ten o'clock in the morning, upon entering the court room, returned a verdict of guilty upon most of the counts in the indictment. It was believed by Mr. Tweed's friends that if the jury did not bring in a verdict of acquittal they would disagree, and the verdict was received with much surprise. Suits against others of the Ring followed at once. Mr. Tweed was placed in charge of an officer, although not in confinement, while his counsel could prepare the papers for an appeal. The *Herald* says: It was very evident that Tweed felt most deeply the disgrace of the verdict pronounced against him. For a moment his breast heaved with his pent up emotion. It was the monster lion struggling in the jungles. His great self-mastery proved dominant. He quickly rallied, and when he saw that he was not to be ordered to prison at once, but left in the custody of the Sheriff's officers, he became himself again. He was the old smiling William M. Tweed—the old "Boss" Tweed.

REST.—The best medicine in the world, more efficient in the cure of disease than all the potencies of the chemist's shop, are warmth, rest, cleanliness, and pure air. Some persons make it a virtue to brave disease, "to keep up as long as they can move a foot or bend a finger," and it sometimes succeeds; but, in others, the powers of life are thereby so completelyexhausted that the system has lost all ability to recuperate, and slow and typhoid fever sets in, and carries the patient to a premature grave. Whenever walking or work is an effort, a warm bed and a cool room are the very first indispensable steps to a sure and speedy recovery. Instinct leads all beasts and birds to quietude and rest the very moment disease or wounds assail the system.

NO UNCERTAIN SOUND.—When a man discovers a great truth, it is his duty to proclaim it to his fellow man. The use of Dr. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS cannot be too strongly recommended to the invalid public. To those who have tried it, nothing need be said—their experience is their proof, pure and positive as Holy Writ. To these who have not tried it, these truths cannot be too often repeated. It is a certain vegetable specific, which aids faltering nature against the triumphs of dyspepsia, bilious disorders of every kind, marlarious fevers, constipation of the bowels, liver complaint, Spring and Fall debility, etc., etc. It costs but little, and can always be at hand. It is the poor man's friend. It saves a doctor's bill, and the time lost in riding five, ten or twenty miles after him; besides being free from all the poisonous medicaments of the pharmacopœia. It will not stimulate you to-day to leave you weaker to-morrow. Its benefits are permanent.—*Com.*

The race horse Tom Bowling can be bought for $100,000.

The most popular collars of the day are the Elmwood and Warwick; because they are made out of finer stock, look and fit better than any others.—*Com.*

THE NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—chartered by Congress—issued in October $1,115,000 of new insurance, a larger amount than in any previous month, save one, since July, 1869. This shows the public appreciation of this strong stock Company.—*Com.*

TO CONSUMPTIVES!

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON,
194 Penn Street, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,
No. 415 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA,
AND
FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowel or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint, it penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickens the blood.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA IS PURELY VEGETABLE and All Healing.
Prepared by
CURTIS & BROWN,
No. 415 Fulton Street, New York.
For sale by all Druggists.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. A COUGH, COLD, SORE THROAT

Requires immediate attention, and should be Checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease, is often the result.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES;

Having a direct influence on the parts, give immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, consumptive and Throat Diseases, Troches *are used with great success.*

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before Singing or Speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the worthless imitations that may be offered. *Sold Everywhere*

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	$ .12	@ .12¾
First quality	.11	@ .11¾
Second quality	.10	@ .11¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	.09	@ .09¾
Inferior or lowest grade	.06	@ .09
Milch Cows	25.00	@80.00
Hogs—Live	.04¾	@ .05¾
Dressed	.06¾	@ .07¾
Sheep	.04	@ .06¾
Cotton—Middling	.14¾	@ .15¾
Flour—Extra Western	5.75	@ 6.25
State Extra	6.75	@ 6.25
Wheat—Red Western	1.45	@ 1.46
No. 2 Spring	1.31	@ 1.36
Rye	.92½	@ .99
Barley—Malt	1.36	@ 1.54
Oats—Mixed Western	.43¾	@ .47
Corn—Mixed Western	.58	@ .62¾
Hay, per ton	18.00	@28.00
Straw, per ton	11.00	@17.00
Hops	73's 40@5—70's	@ .18
Pork—Mess	13.75	@14.50
Lard	.07¾	@ .07¾
Petroleum—Crude	8½ @ 8¾	Reduced 1¼
Butter—State	.26	@ .37
Ohio, Fine	.29	@ .31
" Yellow	.28	@ .28
Western ordinary	.18	@ .21
Pennsylvania fine	.24	@ .32
Cheese—State Factory	.11	@ .13¾
" Skimmed	.06	@ .08
Ohio	.10	@ .12½
Eggs—State	.29	@ .30

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	5.00	@ 6.12
Sheep	4.12	@ 4.50
Hogs—Live	5.20	@ 5.35
Flour	6.50	@ 8.25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.24	@ 1.38
Corn	.47½	@ .49
Oats	.37	@ .42
Rye	.75	@ .87
Barley	1.40	@ 1.45
Lard	.08	@ .08

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.45	@ 1.55
Rye—State	.80	@ .85
Corn—Mixed	.59	@ .59½
Barley